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VOLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1876. NUMBER 42

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CARL RIVINIUS.
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T. W. DICK, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. Dick's new building, Centre street. All kinds of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-1-76.-1

J. G. LAKE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

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Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D., in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [5-12,'76.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House. Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

ALEX. TAIT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, (late of Carrolltown,) is now located at St. Augustine, Cambria county. Night calls should be made at the Post-office.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

There are beautiful songs that we never sing,
And names that are never spoken;
There are treasures guarded with jealous care
And kept as a sacred token.
There are faded flowers and letters dim
With tears that have rained above them,
For the fickle words and the faithless hearts
That taught us how to love them.

There are sighs that come in our joyous hours,
To chasten our dreams of gladness,
And tears that spring to our aching eyes,
In hours of thoughtless sadness.
For the blithest birds that sing in spring,
Will flit the waning summer,
And lips that we kissed in fondest love
Will smile on the first new comer.

Over the breast where lilies rest
In white hands stilled forever,
The roses of June will nod and bloom,
Unheeding the hearts that sever.
And lips that quiver in silent grief,
All words of hope refusing,
Will lightly turn to the fleeting joys
That perish with the using.

Summer blossoms and winter snows,
Love and its sweet elysian;
Hope, like a siren dim and fair,
Quickening our faiating vision;
Drooping spirit and failing pulse,
Where untold memories hover,
Eyelids touched with the seal of death,
And the fitful dream is over.

MARRIED IN A SNOW STORM.

A RUSSIAN STORY.

About the year 1811, memorable in Russian history, there lived upon his estate of Nemaradof a rich landed proprietor, Gabrilovitch by name, noted for his affability and hospitality. His house was always open to his friends and neighbors, who used to congregate there every evening—the older ones to enjoy a game of cards with the host and his wife Petrowna, the younger ones in the hope of winning the favor of Marie, a beautiful girl of seventeen, the only daughter and heiress of Gabrilovitch.

Marie read novels, which naturally rendered her very sentimental and romantic. Under these circumstances love was not long in coming. The object of her affections was a Russian cadet, with scarcely a penny in his pocket, who resided in the neighborhood, and was then at home on leave of absence. As a matter of course he returned her love with equal ardor. Marie's parents had strictly forbidden her thinking of such a union, and they treated the lover with just as much friendliness as they would have shown to an ex-collector of taxes. The pair meantime carried on a correspondence, and met clandestinely beneath the shade of the pine grove or behind the old chapel, where they vowed eternal fidelity to each other, complained of the severity of fate, and devised beautiful plans for the future. After some time they naturally came to think that should their parents persist in opposing the union it might in the end be consummated secretly, and without their consent. The young gentleman was the first to propose this, and the young lady soon saw the expediency of it.

The approach of winter put an end to these stolen interviews, but their letters increased in frequency and warmth. In each of Vladimir Nickolovieth's he conjured his beloved to leave the paternal roof and consent to a clandestine marriage. "We will disappear for a short while," he wrote, "come back, and cast ourselves at the feet of our parents, who, touched by such constancy, will exclaim, 'Come to our arms, dear children!'" Marie was long irresolute. At length it was agreed that she should not appear at supper on a day appointed, but should retire to her room under a pretext of indisposition. Her maid had been let into the secret. Both were to escape by a back door, in front of which they would find a sleigh ready to convey them a distance of five wersts to the chapel of Jadrino, where Vladimir and the priest would await them.

Having made her preparations, and written a long apologetical letter to her parents, Marie retired betimes to her room. She had been complaining all day of a headache, and this was certainly no mere pretext, for the nervous excitement had in truth indisposed her. Her father and mother nursed her tenderly, asking her again and again: "How do you feel now? Are you no better?" This loving solicitude cut the girl to the heart, and with the approach of evening her excitement increased. At supper she ate nothing, but rose betimes and bade her parents good night. The latter kissed and blessed her, as was their wont, while Marie could scarcely repress her sobs. Having reached her room, she threw herself into a chair and wept aloud. Her maid finally succeeded in comforting and cheering her up.

Later in the evening a snow-storm arose. The wind howled about the house, causing the windows to rattle. The inmates had hardly gone to rest when the young girl, wrapping herself in her clothes and furs, and followed by the servant with a portmanteau, left the paternal roof. A sleigh drawn by three horses received them, and away they went at a furious speed.

Vladimir had also been active throughout the day. In the morning he had called upon the minister at Jadrino to arrange for the ceremony, and then went to look up the required witnesses. The first acquaintance to whom he applied was an officer on half-pay, who expressed himself quite ready to serve him. Such an adventure, he said, carried him back to the days of his own youth. He determined Vladimir to remain with him. There accordingly appeared at dinner Surveyor Schmidt, with his spurs and mustache, accompanied by Ispravnik's son, a lad of seventeen, who had just enlisted with the Uhlans. Both immediately promised Vladimir their assistance, and after a cordial embrace the happy lover parted from his three friends to complete his preparations at home.

Having dispatched a trusty servant with a sleigh for Marie, he got into a one horse sleigh himself and took the road leading to Jadrino. Scarcely had he set off when the storm burst forth with violence, and soon every trace of the way was gone. The entire horizon was covered with thick, yellow clouds, discharging not flakes, but masses of snow; at last it became impossible to distinguish between earth and sky. In vain Vladimir beat about for the way; his horse went on at a random, now leaping over banks of snow, now sinking into ditches, and threatening every moment to overturn the sleigh. The insupportable thought of having lost the road had become a certainty. The forest of Jadrino was nowhere to be discovered, and after two hours the jaded animal seemed ready to drop to the ground. At length a kind of dark line became visible in the distance. Vladimir urged his horse forward and reached the skirt of a forest. He now hoped to reach his destination soon, as it was easier to pursue his way in the forest, into which the snow had not yet penetrated. Vladimir took fresh courage; however, there were no signs of Jadrino. By degrees the storm abated and the moon shone brightly. He finally reached the opposite skirt of the forest. Still no Jadrino; but a group of four or five houses met his view. His knock at the door of the nearest was answered by the old man.

"What do you want?"

"Where lies Jadrino?" asked Vladimir.

"About ten miles distant."

At this reply Vladimir felt as if his sentence of death was being announced to him.

"Can you procure me a horse and take me thither?" he asked.

"We have no horse."

"Or at least a guide. I will pay any price."

"Very well, my son can accompany the gentleman."

After a little while, which seemed an eternity to Vladimir, a young fellow made his appearance, holding a thick staff in his hand, and they took their way across the snow covered plain.

"What o'clock is it?" asked Vladimir.

"It is already past midnight."

And in very truth the sun began to gild the east when they arrived at Jadrino. The church door was locked. Vladimir paid and dismissed his guide, and then instantly hastened to the minister's dwelling. What he there learned will appear from the sequel.

At Nemaradof the night passed quietly. In the morning the master of the house and his wife arose as usual, and proceeded to the dining-room, Gabriel Gabrilovitch in his woolen jacket and nightcap, Petrowna in her morning gown. After they had breakfasted Gabriel sent one of the girls up to inquire how Marie was. She returned with a message that her young mistress had passed a sleepless night, but that she was feeling better, and would come down presently. Marie soon after entered the room, looking exceedingly pale, yet without the least perceptible agitation.

"How do you feel this morning, love?" inquired her father.

"Better," was the answer.

The day passed as usual, but instead of the looked for improvement a serious change for the worse took place in Marie's condition. The family physician was summoned from the nearest town, who found her in a state of most violent fever. For fourteen days she lay at the point of death.

Nothing transpired of the nocturnal flight, for the maid took good care to keep silence on her own account, and the others who knew of it never betrayed themselves with a syllable, so greatly did they dread Gabrilovitch's anger.

Marie, however, spoke so incessantly of Vladimir, when delirious, that her mother could not remain in doubt as to the cause of her illness. Having advised with a few friends, her parents resolved to let Marie marry the young soldier, seeing that one cannot escape one's fate, and, besides that, riches do not always lead to happiness.

The patient recovered. During her illness Vladimir had not once shown his face in the house, and it was resolved to apprise him of his unexpected good-fortune. But, to the astonishment of the proud proprietor of Nemaradof, the cadet declared that he should never again cross the threshold of his house, begging them at the same time to forget utterly so wretched a creature as he, to whom death alone would give repose.

A few days afterward they learned that Vladimir had again returned to the army. It was in the year 1812. No one uttered his name in Marie's presence, and she herself never made mention of him in any way. Two or three months had elapsed, when one day she found his name among the list of the officers who had distinguished themselves at the battle of Borodino and been mortally wounded. She fainted away and had a relapse, from which she recovered but slowly.

Not long after her father died, bequeathing the whole property to her. But riches were not able to comfort her; she wept with her mother, and promised never to leave her. They sold Nemaradof and removed to another estate. Suitors thronged around the wealthy and amiable heiress; but none of them received the slightest encouragment from her. Often did her mother press her to choose a husband—she would merely shake her head in silence. Vladimir was no more; he died at Moscow on the evening before the entrance of the French. Marie seemed to hold his memory sacred; she carefully preserved the books they had read together, his sketches, the letters he had written to her—in brief, everything that could serve to keep alive the remembrance of the ill-fated youth.

About this time the war, fought with such glory to the allies, of which Russia was one, came to an end. The victorious regiments returned home, and large crowds of people flocked together to greet them. Officers who had gone forth as beardless youths came back with the grave faces of warriors, and their gallant breasts covered with badges.

A Lieutenant of hussars, Wurmin by name, with an interestingly pale face, and decorated with the cross of St. George, having obtained leave of absence for several months, took up his residence upon his estate, which adjoined Marie's present abode. The young girl received him with far more favor than she had hitherto shown to any of her visitors. They resembled each other in many respects; both were handsome, intelligent, taciturn and reserved. There was something mysterious about Wurmin, which roused the curiosity and interest of Marie. His affection for her was soon unmistakable; he showed her every conceivable attention; but why did he never speak of love, though his dark, ardent eyes would rest upon her's half dreamily, half with an expression that seemed to announce an early and positive declaration? Already the neighbors spoke of their marriage as a settled matter, and Mother Petrowna was more than happy at the thought of her daughter finding a worthy husband at last.

One morning, when the latter was sitting in the parlor, Wurmin entered and asked for Marie.

"She is in the garden," answered her mother. "You will find my daughter there if you would like to see her."

The young officer hastily walked out into garden.

Petrowa crossed herself, murmuring "God be praised! To-day, I trust, his visit will have some result."

Wurmin found his beloved, clad in white, sitting under a tree by the side of the pond, a book upon her lap, like a heroine of romance. The usual salutations over, Wurmin who was strangely agitated, told how he had long yearned to pour out his heart before her and begged that she would listen to him a few moments. She closed her book and nodded in tokens of assent.

"I love you," said Wurmin—"I love you passionately."

Marie cast down her eyes.

"I have been imprudent enough to see you, to hear you—daily. It is now too late to escape my fate. The thought of your lovely face, of your sweet voice, will henceforth constitute the joy and the anguish of my existence. But I have a duty to perform toward you; I must reveal to you a secret, which has placed an insurmountable barrier between us."

"That barrier," murmured Marie, "exists always—I could never have become yours."

"I know," replied Wurmin, in a suppressed voice, "that you have loved before; but death—three long years of mourning—dearest Marie, do not deprive me of my last comfort, of the blissful thought that you might become mine if——"

"Cease, I conjure you! You rend my heart!"

"Yes, you will grant me the comfort of knowing that you would have become mine; but, most wretched of men that I am—I am already married!"

Marie gazed up at him with a look of astonishment.

"Yes, married for four years," continued the Lieutenant, "and I do not know either who my wife is, where she is, or whether I shall ever meet her."

"Explain yourself more clearly," said the girl.

"I love you, Marie, and will confide in you. You shall know all, and you will not judge too severely an act of youthful levity. It was in the year 1812. I happened to be on my way to Wilna, with the intention of joining my regiment. Late in the evening I reached a station, and had already ordered that the horses should be instantly put to again, when a fierce snow-storm suddenly arose. My landlord and the postilion urgently advised me to postpone my departure, but I was determined to go in spite of the rough weather. The postillion had got it into his head that, by crossing a small river, the banks of which were perfectly well known to him, he should find a shorter route. He missed the right crussing, however, and got into a region to which he was an entire stranger. The storm continued to rage; at length we descried a light in the distance. We made for it and stopped before a church, from the brightly-illuminated windows of which the light shone. The door was open, three sleighs were in front of it, and I saw several persons in the vestibule. One of them called to me: 'This way! this way!' I got out and walked toward the vestibule.

"The person who had called advanced toward me."

"'Great Heaven!' he said, 'how late you come! Your intended has fainted, and we were on the very point of driving home again.'"

"Half bewildered and half amused, I resolved to let the adventure take its course. And, indeed, I had little time for reflection. My friends tugged me into the interior of the church, which was poorly lighted by two or three lamps. A female was sitting upon the bench in the shadow, while another stood beside her and chafed her temples.

"'At last!' cried the latter. 'God be praised that you have come! My poor mistress like to have died.'

"An aged priest emerged from behind the altar and asked: 'Can we begin?'

"'Begin, reverend father,' I cried, unadvisedly.

"They assisted the half-unconscious girl to rise; she appeared to be very pretty. In a fit of unpardonable, and now incomprehensible, levity I readily stepped with her to the altar. Her maid and the three gentlemen present were so much busied with her as scarcely to throw a look at me.—Besides, the light in this part of the church was dim, and my head was muffled in the hood of my cloak.

"In a few minutes the nuptial ceremony was over, and the priest, according to custom, desired the newly-married pair to embrace.

"My young wife turned her pale, charming little face toward me, and was about to rest her head upon my shoulder with a smile, when suddenly she stared at me as if turned into stone, tottered, and with the cry of 'It is not he!' fell to the floor.

"Then I rushed out of the church. Before anyone could think of staying me I had jumped into my sleigh, seized the reins and was soon beyond the reach of pursuit."

The Lieutenant was silent. Marie also gazed in silence on the ground.

"And have you never discovered what became of the poor girl?" she finally asked.

"Never. I know neither the name of the village where I was married, nor do I recollect the station where I stopped. At the time my culpably frivolous prank seemed to me a matter of so little moment that as soon as there was no longer any pursuit to fear I went to sleep in the sleigh and did not wake until we arrived at another station. The servant whom I had with me was killed in battle; all my efforts to find out the postillion who drove us proved unavailing, and so every clew seems indeed lost by which I might again find the scenes of that folly, for which I have now to suffer so heavily."

Marie turned her pale face toward him and took both his hands. The Lieutenant gazed, thunder-struck, into her eyes; a dim foreboding awoke in his breast; a veil suddenly dropped from his eyes.

"Marie! God of Heaven, how can I have been so blind! Marie, was it indeed you?"

"I am your wife!" was the only answer of the girl who sank fainting into his arms.

A WOMAN'S WORK.—To see a woman drive a tack is something worth observing. She will first proceed to fill her mouth with material, then take one, stick it in the offending carpet, and firmly clutching the hammer in her right hand, prepare to come down on the innocent tack. But—alas! for female calculation!—she misses it, and pounds her finger instead! The hammer is dropped and the injured member is instantly thrust into the feminine mouth. The offspring, who is upsetting the tacks, is slapped, and other means are found to relieve the feelings, when business is proceeded with again, and the tack again stuck in its place. This time the hammer hits it but knocks it on one side—a blow being given sideways to straighten it, which knocks the point clear off, another one is tried, and after a succession of thumps—sometimes on the finger, sometimes on the floor, and occasionally on the tack—it is finally driven in. And so the operation is repeated until the carpet is down, and a dishevelled female with red fingers, red face and inflamed temper, stands looking at her work, and congratulates herself on having finished it at last.

THE SAME OLD FASHION.—There is a young man in town of somewhat bashful temperament who visits frequently a certain widow, and in course of time there will doubtless be a wedding; but it all depends upon whether or not the widow encourages him as she did a night or two ago. He was sitting on the sofa beside her, admiring her soft cheeks and her red lips, and wishing with two horse power, when he ventured to remark:

"It's a pity all the good old fashions are dying out."

"Is it? responded the pretty widow, "What fashions do you mean?"

"Why the good old sashions of our ancesters, you know. They weren't hampered by style as we are. We're so cold and formal. I've herd my grandfather say he'd bet he kissed grammother a million times before they were engaged, but that isn't the fashion any more."

The widow leaned over toward the young man, and her eyes seemed to be a thousand feet deep as she answered:

"Why, you foolish fellow! You cantiot read the newspapers, possibly, or you'd know that kissing was never so fashionable as now!"

Concerning the subsequent proceedings the bashful young man cantiot be induced to say a word.

Fiction for the Young.

A THRILLING TALE OF LOVE AND WAR.

We feel it our duty to give our youthful readers a romance, now and then, similar to those which so many are fond of reading in the sensational story papers, only that our romances shall be pure and less exaggerated than those we refer to, besides containing a moral. The first one is entitled Tiger Jack, or the Dead Shot and Lion Trapper, or, Why They Didn't Marry; in five chapters.

CHAPTER FIRST.

'Twas night. The sun was not shining, but the gas lights were lit. She leaned in maidenly meditation against a curbstone. There was a blood curdling yell, and 299½ Indians, headed by Hit-him-on-the-head-and-he-tumbled-down, sprang upon the scene. The maden sank unconscious upon the wet stones, and only her bustle prevented her from catching a death cold. Hit-him-on-the-head, &c., seized her in his arms, and swinging his tomahawk fifty-two times about his head, vanished upon the prairie.

CHAPTER SECOND.

A form is seen stealing softly over the earth. It is the maiden's lover. He will rescue her or die in the attempt. He comes upon the Indian camp; he sees his fair one cleaning her teeth at a gurgling stream, while the 299½ Indians stand around. His blows fall thick and fast, and 298 redskins bite the dust, while the remaining one and a half grapple with him in a deathly grip. The fair maiden, nerved by her lover's danger, and with more than superhuman strength, attempted to soothe the savage breast by singing a soft melody, which so overcome the one and a half Indian that he fainted and died. The verdict of the Coroner's jury was that he came to death in a false-set-to.

CHAPTER THIRD.

"We are saved," he shouted, and she would have said the same thing only she had got her teeth twisted and couldn't speak.

CHAPTER FOURTH.

At that moment a huge grizzly bear came suddenly upon them. "We must flee," he cried, and seizing her in his arms he ran twenty-five miles and climbed a tree. The grizzely followed. At this juncture Tiger Jack appeared upon the scene, and with unerring aim laid the beast dead.

CHAPTER FIVE.

The relaxation of the nerves from fear by this sudden deliverance was too much, and he and she, sitting side by side on the tree, sighed, and tumbled down and broke their necks. Tiger Jack was so overcome by emotion that he could only say: "Well I'll be consarned," and he dropped two tears. And the place was ever after known as the broken necked lovers' hill.—*Old City Derrick.*

A NOBLE DOG.—One dark night, the watchmen at a small village on one of our coasts heard the whining of a dog. They went out and found the dog, and having tied a lantern to his neck, they followed him to the beach. There they found a woman and her child, a little girl two years old, stretched on the sand, and as it seemed to them, all but dead.

They carried them to a house about half a mile off, and used means to revive them. The child was nearly quite well next morning, but the mother came round very slowly. After a few days, however, she was able to speak. The first thing she said was, "Where is Robert? Where is my husband?" And very bitterly she wept as she thought that she should never see her dear husband more.

She had sailed with him some weeks before in his ship, the "Merry May." They had met with one storm after another; and at last the ship, all the masts gone, had been driven on the rocks and wrecked.

The only thing the good lady could remember after the breaking up of the ship, was that she had been dragged ashore by some one, while she held her child firmly clasped in her arms. It was their faithful dog that had saved them from drowning, and that had brought to their help the good watchman who had treated them so kindly.

What was her joy when she found, a day or two later, that her husband also was safe. He had floated on a spar all night, and had been picked up early in the morning by a passing brig and taken to a distant port.

Great was the joy of the meeting of father, mother and child; and deeply thankful they were to God for his mercy. Nor did they ever forget how much they owed to their noble dog. As soon as they reached their own home the captain had a new collar made for him, on which the story of his brave act was told.

THE Empress of Brazil lately gave Queen Victoria a dress woven from spider's webs, the fabric being far finer than the finest silk. Some time ago the London Society of Arts, conferred upon Mr. Rott their medal of honor for obtaining a thread of silk of the estimated length of some 18,000 feet from twenty-four of the aranea diadema, or ordinary garden spiders. In the course of the investigation which followed this remarkable achievement, the thread was found to be six and three-tenths times finer than that produced by the silkworm, and, as the average number of the latter required to yield a pound of silk is found to be between three and four thousand, it is calculated that no less than some twenty-five thousand spiders would be required to spin a similar quantity. Unfortunately, however, except in the use of spider filaments for astronomical purposes, no further encouragement seems to have been given to this species of industry. This is owing to the fact that when collected together the insects cannot be prevented from fighting and killing each other.

MANY find it easier to weigh their pay than to pay their way.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - Nov. 17, 1876.

IF we feel bored, as we certainly are not unfrequently just now by inquirers and seekers after the latest election returns, what must be the condition of the people of Louisiana, where we are told that Gen. Augur himself has been placed in command of the Federal troops? Still we hope it don't augur any worse for the cause of Tilden and reform to have such a man with such a name at the head of military matters in that State than it does to have so distinguished a soldier as General Ruger occupying a like position in Florida.

THE stars in their courses fought against Sisera, and that fact prompts the Harrisburg *Patriot* to look upon Hayes as the Sisera of the Republican party. In Vermont the radicals made the stupid mistake of placing a postmaster on their electoral ticket, he being ineligible under the constitution because he is an employe of the government, and every vote cast for him is therefore in effect a blank. In Wisconsin a like blunder was made by the same party, but it was discovered in time to have a part of the Republican vote returned for the person substituted in place of the ineligible elector and part for the latter. It seems therefore as if the Republican game in the south would be defeated by Republican blunders in the north. Tilden, however, is all right without such aid and comfort from his enemies.

IT so happens, says the New York *Sun*, that every twenty-eight years the 4th of March, the day fixed for the inauguration of the President, falls on Sunday. This occurs next year for the fourth time in the history of our nation, and following the precedent established by three of his predecessors, the new President will take the oath of office on Monday, the 5th of March. The first inauguration on the 5th of March, was that of George Washington on entering on his second term. The next time the 4th of March fell upon Sunday was in 1821, when James Monroe was the President elect for the second time, and he, too, was inaugurated on Monday, March 5. The third occurrence of this kind was in 1849, when Zachary Taylor was inaugurated on Monday, the 5th of March. After next year inauguration, the day will not fall on Sunday again till 1905.

JOHN J. PATTERSON, an infamous political adventurer of the radical stripe who certainly needs no introduction to our readers at this late day, telegraphed to Gov. Hayes that he had a majority of ten thousand in South Carolina sure before the votes were counted. This shows, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, that John has great confidence in the working of the Returning Board, as well as in the patience and forbearance of the American people. Pennsylvania Republicans look forward not only with complacency, but with undisguised delight, to the indecent and fraudulent processes by which a board of infamous scoundrels propose to efface with the stroke of a pen returns of whole counties, and by thus overthrowing the vote of a State, to nullify the will of the nation in the election for President. Let any Republican who believes in such a process look in the glass and he will recognize the unmistakable features of a political knave.

THE question of usurious interest and how to prevent it is probably beyond the power of laws and courts to determine. The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, in a decision on this subject rendered on Monday last, said that the fofeiture of principal as well as of interest was "found not to arrest the practice, but only to increase the unjust gain of the usurer, who required to be indemnified by the needy borrower for the risk he ran by a much increased rate." The Pittsburgh *Dispatch* says there can be no doubt of the correctness of these observations, but it would appear to lead to the conclusion that a forfeiture of the usurious interest tends to the same end. Money lenders make their charges according to the risk, and when the risk is increased, whether by weakness of security or statutory enactments, the charge for usuance raises proportionately, so that the severer the law the worse the usury. Since the legislation of both England and America has failed to prevent usury, the wonder is that usury laws have not long since been repealed.

THE question as to who will be President of the United States from noon on Sunday, March 4th, until noon on Monday, March 5th, next ensuing, has of late puzzled more than the newspapers, but the fact being that the term of Senator Ferry, President of the U. S. Senate, expires on the 3d of March and that no one can act as President until he has taken the oath of office and been duly qualified according to law, has induced Grant's kitchen organ, the *National Republican*, to give currency to the rumor that the "Great Unknown" will after all be President of the United States for one day. This, however, is the sheerest nonsense, as will be readily admitted by all when the fact is taken into consideration that if the President of the Senate, who is now the "Great Unknown," can qualify on Sunday, the President elect can undoubtedly do the same thing; hence the only conclusion to reach is that from the expiration of Grant's term at noon on Sunday until the inauguration of his successor twenty-four hours thereafter, there will in all probability be no incumbent of that office, and therefore the "Great Unknown" will have no chance even for a single day. Should any emergency requiring the action of the President arise in the meantime, however, Mr. Tilden or Mr. Hayes, as the case may be, could be and would be quietly qualified by the Chief Justice and assume the duties of the Presidency without let or hindrance.

The Situation.

We cannot to-day (Wednesday afternoon) announce with any absolute certainty the result of the Presidential election. That it requires 185 electoral votes to elect is a fixed fact, and that Tilden and Hendricks have 184 undisputed electors, just *one* less than the necessary number, is admitted by both parties. The ultimate decision of this most serious and vitally important question depends upon the counting and correct and honest return of the votes of the *three* States of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana. That South Carolina had elected Wade Hampton, Democratic, Governor there does not seem to be any doubt. He says so emphatically in all his latest dispatches and claims his election confidently by 1,400. Tilden, it seems, runs slightly behind Hampton, and therefore may or may not have carried the State. Florida is claimed by both parties and the result can only be ascertained by the official vote, while Louisiana has certainly given Tilden a majority of not less than 8,000. In reference to these three States it is proper to say that the vote is counted by what are known as returning boards, the members of which are appointed by the respective Governors of said States, and as these three Governors are Republicans the returning board in each of them is of course composed of a majority of members of that party. The returning board of Louisiana has for years past made its name infamous and a by-word and reproach throughout the country. It has boldly and impudently overruled the verdict of the people of that State and set aside their will as expressed through the ballot-boxes. Will this be done again in any one of these three States? We will see how that question will be answered and whether Sam'l J. Tilden, who received a majority of the voters of the United States of over *three hundred thousand*, can be fraudulently cheated out of his election. These returning boards are now in session and many prominent and well known members of both political parties from the north and from the south are at the respective State capitals to see that a fair and honest count of the vote of these three States shall be made, and that "justice shall be done though the heavens should fall."

Grant, who rules by the bayonet, or at least attempts to so rule, ordered General Sherman on Friday last to send a certain number of troops to Tallahassee, the capital of Florida, Columbia, the capital of South Carolina, and to New Orleans, under the flimsy pretext that Democrats intended to take possession of the election returns and falsify them to their own advantage, and this too in face of the fact that the three returning boards are made up of a majority of his own political friends. What right under the constitution and laws of the country has Grant to supervise by military authority the election returns in Florida any more than he has in Pennsylvania? Is this a government of law, or is it a military despotism like that of Russia? The people of the south have been calm and peaceable under repeated insults, and will bear themselves patiently and with dignity under the present attempt of a defeated party, acting in the name and under the usurpation of its chosen President, to nullify and set aside by military interposition their solemn and legal verdict as expressed through the ballot-boxes.

Let us hope for a peaceful solution of this apparent difficulty and that the overwhelming decree of the American people in favor of Tilden and Hendricks will eventually be recognized from Maine to Oregon, and that under a sound Democratic administration our country will commence a new and assured advance in the path of peace, prosperity and fraternal love,

CLOSE ELECTIONS.—The closeness of the presidential election is almost without precedent, and it is entirely exceptional in these days of steam and electricity. For a day and a half the country waited in a state of feverish anxiety the news as it was being slowly borne out of the swamps and bayous of Florida. Persons familiar with those latitudes know what wonderful method of communication still holds in that section. The most primitive kind of steamboat—a kind to which the Schuylkill boat is a floating palace, and which does well if it makes five miles an hour—offers the only communication with many parts of the interior. There are no railroads, no telegraphs, the comical little steamboat being the only means of communication. The waiting, however, has been found not at all comical, and if elections are often to depend upon Florida her traveling facilities should be looked to. There have been other close elections, but none so peculiar as this. In 1797 John Adams was elected by three votes. Jefferson in 1801 received 73 votes, and Burr 73 votes, and the question had to be decided in Congress. In 1812 there was a difference of only 12 votes between Madison and Clinton. In 1844 Polk was elected by the electoral vote of New York, the popular majority in that state being only 5,000. In 1848 Taylor was elected over Cass by only 19 electoral votes. Various instances are known where state elections depended on 100 votes or less, and the case of Marcus Morton, chosen governor of Massachusetts in 1835 by a majority of a single vote, has long been famous. But despite other instances of close elections this presidential contest is perhaps the most remarkable on record. And not only for its closeness, but for the time consumed in settlement, at a period when science claims to have annihilated time and space. The developments of the week show that some portions of the United States are yet in as primitive a condition as they were in the days immediately following the revolution.—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

A CERTAIN man whose name was Zachariah went down from Washington to New York and fell among thieves, and the thieves received him gladly, and he abode with them many days. And he said unto them: "Behold, I have three states. South Carolina is mine, Florida is mine, and Louisiana is mine, and there are nineteen electoral votes in those three. Go now and get me one hundred and sixty-nine other votes, and we will count in these nineteen, and the inheritance will be ours; for we shall scoop the boys." But behold the boys sent spies into the states of Zachariah, and Florida was not his by a thousand, and South Carolina was not his by fifteen hundred. And when Zachariah saw that certain wise men had been sent down from the north who oversaw the count in Louisiana, he girded up his loins and fled swiftly. For the last state of that man was five thousand worse than the first. — *World.*

Right will Vindicate Itself.

We cheerfully give place to Mr. Smalley's second communication on the vexed Louisiana problem. His just tribute to the infamy of the Kellogg return board is, in itself, a conclusive answer to all the special pleading he has made, or ever can make, to sanction or excuse fraud. The attempt to extenuate the intended fraudulent reversal of the popular vote of Louisiana, by echoing the parriot cry of Kellogg and his confederates that Mississippi and other Southern States have been made to vote for Tilden by violence, might do for an average United States Senator, but it is not worthy of an intelligent and esteemed journalist like Mr. Smalley. Such nonsense was somewhat in vogue before the election, particularly when Morton and Blaine ran the campaign in defiance of Mr. Smalley's earnest protest; but it is too late for the journalist to begin it when unscrupulous Senators have abandoned it. There has not been a complaint, formal or informal, from any section of Mississppi charging intimidation or unfairness in the vote or return.

But the question is asked—to whom can the country appeal from a wrong of the Louisiana return board? Under no circumstances can there be an appeal to mere partisan prejudice, or to any mere partisan tribunal, nor can there be a successful appeal at all on mere partisan complaint; but if the action of the Louisiana conspirators shall be such that the considerate judgment of the country must accept it as a fraud, the appeal will carry itself to the supreme will of the nation, before which even the sword must sheath itself and wrong-doers must flee or be broken. The calm of to-day is not the calm of submission to wrong on either side, and those who contemplate a fraud that would appall the civilized world, will do well not to misunderstand it. The people of all parties want Mr. Tilden returned and inaugurated if honestly elected, and they want Mr. Hayes returned and inaugurated if honestly elected; and they will be content with nothing less. No reckless exercise of a power so beslimed and distrusted as that of the Louisiana return board, can for a moment command respect for its action if it flagrantly defies justice, and it is idle to discuss the question as to how or when or where an outraged nation would vindicate its own judgment and its own laws. It would do it in its own way, and, when done, the technical quibblers who hang on the ragged edge of perishing political hopes, will be amazed to learn how sublimely and triumphantly the American people can commend obedience to the right. Be calm and patient; the right will come in the right way and in the right time for the sake of the right.—*Phila. Times.*

A HEROIC WIFE.—Last Tuesday morning, about 3 o'clock, Mr. A. Rambo, who lives near Iatan, was aroused by cries of distress coming apparently from the river, the voice being that of a woman. He at once unfastened a skiff moored near his house and rowed out in the direction of the sounds, which seemed to grow fainter. He called loudly, and in answer heard a faint call considerably below the point where he first heard it. Following as rapidly as he could, he soon came in sight of a dark object floating down the river, which he overhauled, and discovered to be two skiffs lashed together and bottom side up, and the form of a woman clinging to them. She called to him "for God's sake to be quick," as she was nearly exhausted. Mr. Rambo pulled alongside the floater and discovered further that she was holding to one of the skiffs with one hand and with the other clutching firmly the hair of a man's head, which she was, with heroic nerve, trying to keep above the waves. After much difficulty, the inanimate form of the man was taken into the skiff, into which the woman followed, and not stopping to secure the boats, made for the shore, where the man was taken out and found to be insensible. Restoratives were procured, and after several hours' hard work life was restored.

They gave their names as G. Foster and wife, and said that they, in company with a man whose name we failed to learn, had started from Omaha in the two skiffs for some point down the river. Several miles above Iatan, about 10 o'clock on Monday night, the boats struck a snag and were overturned. The stranger was drowned at once, and in the attempt to save him Mr. Foster became so exhausted as to sink, but was close enough to the boats, to which his wife was hanging, to be caught by her; but being unable to change her position, she was compelled to float down in the wild waste of waters, expecting to meet death every instant, until she was heard and rescued.—*Leavenworth Times.*

A DUTIFUL DAUGHTER.—The kind of a daughter to have is the one whom William Butler Duncan, the ruined New York merchant, recently found out he had. For two or three years, during the summer months, drivers and equestrians on the public thoroughfares of Staten Island have met a young lady equestrian accompanied by an orderly, whose elegant figure and superb horsemanship elicited general admiration. She had had everything from infancy that heart could wish, and was supposed by those who knew nothing to the contrary to be a gay butterfly of fashion. But soon after the suspension of her father's firm, unknown to her family, she undertook the translation of a work which was attracting not a little attention in Germany. Secretly she kept at her task, night and day. When it was completed she went alone to the largest publishers in the city, submitted her manuscript for inspection, and a few days later made a contract for the publication of the volume. When the first copy was printed she placed it in her father's hands, and, telling him what she had done, expressed the hope that she could do something toward relieving his financial troubles. The translation has proved a decided success. It has met with a large sale, and the royalty already paid to the devoted daughter has amounted to a considerable sum.

THE *Gazette* with its usual narrow and bigoted spirit states that the Catholic prelates of this country are congratulating each other on the election of Tilden and that the Catholic priests of this city instructed their people to vote the Democratic ticket. Catholic priests, as a rule, never vote, and are absolutely forbidden to mix politics with religion, and it is unheard of in the United States where the Catholic pulpit has ever been used as a political rostrum. Neither in this city nor any other did the *Gazette* ever hear of a Catholic priest preaching politics.

It is not ignorance, but insolence, that questions the right of a Catholic Bishop, priest or layman to vote as he may see fit. This effort at intimidation smacks strongly of the Kellogg and Packard tactics, and outlines with marked distinctness what such people would do her if clothed with similar power.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

—So after all, remarks the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, Tweed, who was for a time put down as a modern Jonah who should have swamped the Franklin, permitted her to reach the West Indies and is now nearing New York—if he has not bought the ship from the captain and taken the entire party on a pleasure trip to the North Pole or Hudson bay, Tweed is the coming man, and has been for weeks.

What Tilden's Election Means.

GRANTISM KILLED THE REPUBLICAN PARTY —PEACE, FRATERNITY, PROSPERITY.

But the most potent element of Mr. Tilden's probable triumph may be given in one word—*Grantism*. President Grant went into office by the vote of a party, compact and all powerful. By his want of wisdom, and by his want of other things better still than wisdom, he disunited the party, drove out of it its men of real influence, he scattered its strength to the winds, and wrecked the party itself as no enemy determined to wreck it could have done. His Louisiana policy, which was the policy of the bayonet against the ballot, and which was the policy he pursued as to the entire South, neither gave Louisiana nor the South to the Republican party nor satisfied the sense of the North.

It was a policy of disunion, not of union. It prolonged the war years after the war has ceased. It made impossible a true union, for no union can exist anywhere without the existence of reciprocal interest and feelings. In times of profound peace he over-rode the Constitution by using the army for mere political purposes, and thus again arrayed the South against the North. He inhibited the growth of fraternal sentiments, of trade between different sections. He cut off the South from the North, and so cut off from the North the benefits of a rich southern commerce. He used his high office for the aggrandizement of himself and his relatives and friends; he used it as if it were a mere perquisite; he wielded his authority as a master, not as a servant; he disregarded the public will and made his own will the supreme law of the land. He surrounded himself with men without the respect or confidence of the nation, and he made the principles of the party that elected him to mean nothing but devotion to himself. To-day we see the result in the ruin of a great party which deserved a better fate. The country has set its foot upon Grantism, just as Grantism set its foot upon the Constitution and the noble principles of Republicanism. The election of Mr. Tilden, if it has occurred, means the repeal of the resumption law of 1879, and under that repeal there is hope that business confidence will be restored and trade revive. We have the promise that it also means a reformed civil service, economy in expenditures, a South and North united in spirit and in fact, and if these promises be made good, the result, if it be what we fear, will lack all elements of disaster or humiliation.—*Phila. Inquirer, Republican.*

THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION closed November 10th with formal ceremonies. A brief resume of the statistics of the exhibition shows some very interesting features. The number of paying admissions on May 10, opening day, was 76,172, but it is estimated that, including free admissions, there were over 150,000 persons present. On the 4th of July the principal ceremonies of the day occurred in Independence Square. The paying admissions to the exhibition that day numbered 46,290. Pennsylvania day, September 28, had 257,169 paying admissions; Maryland and Delaware day, October 19, 161,355; New York, 122,003; Ohio, October 26, 122,300. With the sole exception of Pennsylvania day, Maryland and Delaware day drew the largest attendance to the exhibition at any one time. The total admissions for each month may be estimated from the following cash returns from the turnstiles: The total cash receipts in May were $189,490.35; June, $347,833.41; July, $318,199.23; August, $415,659.25; September, $939,056; October, $1,160,811.50; ten days (estimated) in November, $475,000. Grand total, $3,835,049.74 for the whole term of the exhibition.

The board of finance expended $7,000,000 in the buildings and improvements of the exhibition. This amount is covered by the following receipts; Pennsylvania's appropriation, $1,000,000; Philadelphia's, $1,500,000; concessions, gifts and interest, $500,000; stock subscriptions, $5,500,000, and the national appropriation, $1,500,000 —total, $7,060,000. The expense outside of $7,000,000 will amount to about $1,830,000, and this deducted from the admission money will leave over $2,000,000 net profit, or eighty per cent. on the stock subscriptions.

WONDERS OF A LAKE.—At the Dickinson Place, on Bullard Creek, near Six Mile Station, is a ten-acre field which is nothing more nor less than a subterranean lake, covered with soil about eighteen inches deep. On the soil is cultivated a field of corn, which produces thirty or forty bushels to the acre. If any one will take the trouble to dig a hole the depth of a spade handle he will find it to fill with water, and by using a hook or line, fish four or five inches long can be caught. These fish are different from others in not having either scales or eyes, and are perch-like in shape.

The ground is a black marl, alluvial in its nature, and in all probability at one time was an open body of water, on which was accumulated vegetable matter, which has been increased from time to time, until now it has a crust sufficiently strong and rich to produce fine corn, though it has to be cultivated by hand, as it is not strong enough to bear the weight of a horse. While mooning, the field hands catch great strings of fish by merely punching a hole through the earth. A person rising on his heel and coming down suddenly can see the growing corn shake all around him. Any one having the strength to drive a rail through this crust will find on releasing it that it will disappear altogether. The whole section of country surrounding the field gives evidence of marshiness, and the least rain produces an abundance of mud. But the question comes up, has not this body an outlet? Although brackish, the water tastes as if fresh, and we have no doubt that it is anything else than stagnant. Yet these fish are eyeless and scaleless—similar to those found in caves. It is a subject for study, and we would like to have some of our scientists investigate it.

THE difference between the claims of the Democrats and the Republicans in the disputed Southern States is that while the former give the figures from the different counties and parishes to support their conclusions, the Republicans make only the general claim that they have carried the State, and talk about frauds and outrages which they fail to sustain by any evidence. This last is very suspicious. The Republican despatches fail to indicate any honest confidence in success on a fair count. Taking the reports from the Democratic and Republican success, no man accustomed to weighing evidence can fail to see that the proof of so far as it has been presented all on the Democratic side.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

—Sixty years ago occurred "the year without a summer." Frost occurred in every month in the year 1816. Ice formed half an inch in May; snow fell to the depth of ten inches in Vermont, seven in Maine, three in the interior of New York, and also in Massachusetts in June. Ice to the thickness of common window glass was formed throughout New England, New York and some parts of Pennsylvania on the 5th of July. Indian corn was so frozen that the greater part was cut down and dried for fodder in August, and farmers supplied themselves from the corn produced in 1815 for the seed of the spring of 1817.

News and Other Notings.

—West Keating, Clinton county, voted solid for Tilden.

—Mr. Hemming is the appropriate name of the great English needle-maker.

—Martha Farrel, of Chester, aged 103 years, and remarkably active, has visited the centennial.

—Eleven hundred girls are employed at one artificial flower factory in France, none being over twenty years of age.

—A child of George Howe, of Bradford county, fell into the fire during the absence of its mother and was burned to death.

—"Snibbs" Arnold, the worst man probably who ever lived in Western Pennsylvania, died in the Penitentiary on Sunday.

—One of the remarkable discoveries made by the gallant Arctic explorers is that the length of a Polar night is 142 days.

—A wild goose recently struck the chimney of the market house in Pottsville in its flight, fell to the earth and was captured alive.

—Clark Jackson, aged 12 years, recently killed a catamount in Bradford county of the largest size. He was aided by a dog and a shot gun.

—A comparison of the votes in 1872 and 1876, shows that Tilden has gained 1,400,000 on Greeley's vote and has a popular majority of fully 400,000.

—A Jamestown man attempted to commit saicide because he thought Tilden was elected. A stomach pump saved a Republican vote for coming years.

—A white owl, measuring five feet across the wings, was recently shot, in Mercer county, by Frank S. Reeger. It is a rare bird in that locality,

—A buck deer recently attacked Miss Dunkle near Sinnemahoning. She was rescued by Mrs. H. E. Chamberlain, who killed the animal with an axe.

—Cardinal Simeoni, recently the Papal Nuncio at Madrid, has been appointed to succeed the late Cardinal Antonelli as Secretary of the State to the Pope.

—Mr. Norwood, the new United States Senator from Georgia, is the son of a tanner, and forty six years old. He is one of the most inveterate jokers in the State.

—Boss Shepherd is said to be bankrupt, and now his old friends flock around him to buy his furniture at the sale. A friend in need is very often of a business turn of mind.

—The grass and timber covering Lookout Mountain, the scene of Hooker's great victory, were burned last week, forming a pillar of fire by night visible for many miles.

—At a Republican torchlight procession at Wrightsville on Saturday, a young man named Cully fell from a wagon and the wheel passing over his head killed him instantly.

—Two young democrats of Gallauher township, Clinton county, named James Hennessey and Jacob Barker walked 16 miles on Tuesday night to carry the election returns to Lock Haven.

—Justice is still pursuing the murderous Mollie Maguires. Patrick Tilly was arrested on Sunday, charged with having assisted in the killing of Alexander Rea, a mine boss at Mount Carbon, in 1868.

—The Campbell Lightning Press at the Centennial on the 8th inst., was run at the rate of 43,200 complete papers per hour. A numerous throng witnessed the feat and pronounced it a success in every respect.

—Pithole City, the famous capital of oildom, which twelve years ago was a hive of mining industry, lively with speculation and gay with grease, now polls six votes, three for Tilden and three for Hayes. Even its politics is nix.

—Dr. Thos. J. Monahan, who died recently in Baltimore, left $2,600 in the lining of his vest, (which has been pulled down,) and three wills, which have created an enmity among his relatives that a hundred millions could not allay.

—Gov. Tilden is 5 feet 10 inches in height, and is spare in figure. His head is large and round, his eyes are blue, his abundant chestnut hair is sprinkled with gray. He is 63, and the family arithmetic shows that 14 of his ancestors attained the average age of 79 years.

—A pigeon recently alighted on a coal schooner seventy-five miles out from the Virginia coast, and now refuses to leave the ship, preferring tarry feathers and a life on the ocean wave to being stoned by boys on land and kept in a continual stew about pot luck.

—George Cook, a clerk in a drug store of George Hill & Co., Williamsport, lost his eyes one day last week by the gas that had generated in a bottle containing nitric acid and mercury, from which he suddenly pulled the cork, flying over his face and into his eyes.

—The latest reports are that Oregon will wheel into the Tilden column, a private dispatch from Portland, Oregon, stating that some of the remote counties which were claimed by the Republicans have gone Democratic. There has been no news from Oregon by associated press for six days.

—Mr. John Lawyer of Mifflin county, last week climbed a tree to secure a squirrel he had shot, and when 30 feet high, a limb broke and he was precipitated to the ground. Both his arms and his left leg were broken. When found his dog was lying beside him, with its fore legs around his neck.

—Experiments are making at the Cambria iron works, Johnstown, to test the possibility of coking as they do in Wales. The following mixture: Anthracite culm or slack, 60 per cent; bituminous coal (Latrobe) 32 per cent.; pitch 5 per cent. The test is being made in the Belgian ovens of the Cambria iron company.

—The Japanese commission sent a communication to the mayor offering to the city of Philadelphia the Japanese building and garden at the centennial grounds as a token of the appreciation of his majesty's government of the hospitality and kindness received by the Japanese. The mayor has sent a suitable reply accepting the gift.

—Sophia Valentine, a girl residing near Peekskill, Jefferson county, strayed from home on the 14th of October and was found on the 27th in a swamp near that locality, dead. Her clothing had been almost entirely torn off her in her flight, doubtless through briars and stones. Her flesh was bruised and torn terribly, and her bare feet cut nearly in pieces.

—Two brothers, named Edward and Joseph Riddle, living at Springdale, on the West Penn road, went out of their house on Saturday night in quest of what they supposed to be a prowling burglar, and each mistaking the other for the object of his search, both fired, Edward delivering his ball in Joseph's breast and Joseph shooting Edward in the thigh. Both will recover.

—John H. Miller, of Chester county, lost four members of his family last week by small pox. The four coffins used in the burial of his dead wife and children were brought by his neighbors near the building, where they were taken by Mr. Miller, and the corpses placed in them by himself as well as he could, the lids screwed down, and then dragged by him into the road, when they were taken by his neighbors and buried.

—Harrison's majority over Van Buren in 1840 in this State was only 349. Polk's in 1844 over Clay, 6,332; Taylor's in 1848 over Cass, 13,537; Pierce's in 1852 over Scott, 19,446, Buchanan's in 1856 over Fremont, 83,160, and over Fremont and Fillmore combined, 1,025; Lincoln's in 1860 over Douglas. Bell and all opposition 59,618, Lincoln's in 1864 over McClellan, 20,075; Grant's in 1868 over Seymour, 28,898; Grant's in 1872 over Greely, 137,548.

—Now is the time for items respecting the venerable voter, who beginning by voting for Washington or Hdams, ended perhaps on last Tuesday by voting for Hayes or Tilden. Particular mention is due to Capt. Chester Bugbee of Wrentham, Mass., who, being 90 years of age, in spite of the peltings of the pitiless storm, walked five miles to the polls to vote for Hayes and Wheeler. It is not necessary to say that there is no doubt about the returns from Wrentham.

—The champion mean man lives in Montgomery county. He has been married four times. When his second wife died he split his first wife's tombstone and laid the two bodies side by side, each with half a slab; when his last two wives departed, he placed them in graves head to head with the first two, so that the split tombstone would do for all four. He will not marry again for fear he cannot utilize that stone again in case there is another death in the family.

—Neither Gov. Hendricks nor Gov. Hayes has reason to be especially delighted with the vote his own State has given him. Gov. Hendricks's majority in Indiana is now put down as 5,500, which is only a few hundred greater than the pluralifty for Williams in October. Gov. Hayes' majority in Ohio is little if any larger than that of Mr. Barnes in October. The cause was undoubtedly the same in both States, an acquiescence in the verdict of October without further effort.

—In Chicago, Sandy Richardson, a colored waiter at the Palmer House, was killed last Thursday night by Mike Scanlan, also a waiter. It seems that Richardson and Scanlan quarreled on account of republican sentiments which the former expressed, when Scanlan terminated the disagreement by dealing Richardson a terrific blow on the head with an ice hatchet. The wounded man crawled away to the stable, where he was found dead next morning. Scanlan was arrested.

—A dispatch from Calcutta says it is reported that 20,000 persons perished in the cyclone of October 31, and some estimates place the loss of lives as high as 40,000. In the town of Burrishol, capital of the Backergunge district, 3,000 houses were leveled with the earth. Letters from survivors report that a great wave nine feet deep swept over the large island of Dakhin, Shahabazpore. The whole of Eastern Bengal appears to have sufferd severely from the cyclone, and Calcutta narrowly escaped.

—As the boat commanded by Captain Joseph Brown, of Schuylkill Haven, recently neared Brower's Lock, on the Schuylkill canal, below Pottstown, he signalled the lock-tender. Receiving no answer, and the lock gates being closed, he accused Frank Reed, the lock-tender, of neglecting his duty. Reed called him a liar, and the Captain choked him, and as he walked away Reed entered his office, procured a shot gun and fired at him, the contents entering his back, causing a horrible and fatal wound.

—Over four hundred lodges of hostile Indians surrendered to General Miles on the Yellowstone on the 5th instant. Sitting Bull, with his small band of three hundred lodges, escaped. Gen. Miles is in pursuit. Crook and McKenzie have gone after Crazy Horse and the hostile Cheyennes, and Gen. Sheridan thinks the Sioux war and all other Indian wars in this country will soon be over. Gen. Sherman, in a congratulatory dispatch, says he hopes Gen. Miles will crown his success by capturing or killing Sitting Bull.

—Pa is is admiring a new clock formed of a horizontal bar, with two brass balls of equal weight attached to the ends and worked upon a wheel placed berizontally. The hands are over a yard long and there are six faces to the clock, on one of which are marked the hours, on another the minutes and on the third the seconds. The remaining three indicate the years, months and days. It requires winding up but once every fourteen months, and is said to have every quality of the best time-piece invented up to the present day.

—John Welsh, who was burned at the Hickory Shaft, in Schuylkill county, last week, died on Friday evening, after lingering in great pain. Mathew Dormody, it will be remembered, died last week. Peter Reilly, the third man of the party, is in a very critical condition. Reilly is only about twenty years of age, and though terribly burned by the explosion, he carried Welsh over a mile, groping his way in the dark. His sufferings must have been terrible, and his brave endurance for the sake of his stricken comrade is worthy of the highest eulogium.

—On Friday, November 3, a man named Alex. Drake was engaged in chopping wood along the roadside near Shade Gap, Huntingdon county. An old companion named John Smith came along, when the two men got to fooling in some manner with a gun. Of course the usual result followed. Drake was shot, the ball passing through both lungs, and entirely through the body. The unfortunate man straightened himself up, said, "John, you've shot me," and fell to the earth dead. Smith is almost wild with horror at the thought of the murder that stains his hands.

—A very unique case was brought before a Waterford, Conn., Justice, last week. It seems that a woman of that village expected the death of one of her children, and borrowed a dress of a neighbor to wear at the funeral. The child recovered, which caused its mother so much happiness that she went to a tonic beer party, wearing her neighbor's dress, and spilled some of the beer on it. The owner of the dress demanded compensation, which the law. By the advice of the Justice the affair was settled without a trial.

—On Thursday last three aristocratic young ladies entered a Brooklyn horse-car and two of them began a conversation relating to the Presidential election. Soft words soon grew into loud and acrimonious controversy, in the heat of which one of the disputants, drawing off her gold watch and chain, offered to bet them against $150 that Hayes was elected. The money was at once produced by the other, and the third young lady pocketed the property as stake-holder. Then the car was stopped and the three beauties, two with highly flushed faces, tripped gracefully away.

—Mr. Nathan Bartolette, living near Pughtown, Chester county, recently left home to go to Pughtown, which is a mile distant, and before leaving kissed his little three year old daughter and bade her "good-bye." On his return he found that the child was missing. Search was made during the entire night, but not until Friday morning was its whereabouts discovered, when it was found lying in the road about a mile from home and dead. It is supposed that the little one had attempted to go after its father and became lost and wandered around until it finally died from exposure.

—The Phila. *Times* says that one of the most eccentric performances in which a locomotive has been known to indulge, in this Centennial year, was that of the locomotive at Jersey City, the other day, which forgot to stop when it entered the depot, but went crushing through the building and plunged into the river to the discomfiture of the ferry boats and of the passengers. Nobody but the engineer was hurt, and he has not yet explained the excessive zeal of his engine. It is a matter of considerable interest to travelers to know that the train was not provided with the air-brake. We should give up all confidence in railroads if that invention should go back on us in this way.

WAITING FOR HEALTH.—You might well sit on your hunkers and wait for health to come to you, as to wait for lost health to return without making an effort to get it; do you wait for your corn and wheat to grow without culture, or without sowing seed and giving them after-culture? no! that's unreasonable," you will say, more unreasonable than to expect health to come back to you without making use of the means of cure.

Chronic diseases of the lungs such as consumption; chronic diseases of the liver, ending in a life time of suffering and misery of two or three decades of years, may be cured by Dr. KEYSER'S LIVER CURE, a medicine which strikes at the root of disease and drives it from its fastness, which vitalizes the organs of life by removing impurities with its life-giving properties, and thus restoring the reign of health and happiness.

Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle, or $9 per half dozen. To be had at Dr. KEYSER'S Laboratory, 240 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh. His private consulting office is No. 55 Fifth avenue.

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS —IN— Paisley and French Broche Shawls —AT— HUGUS & HACKES.

Having purchased an importer's stock of Double and Single Broche Shawls at immense discount from the cost of importation, we offer the same at about one-half their value. These Shawls are of the most desirable terns and colorings, and comprise some of the finest goods imported. This is a rare opportunity to secure a handsome shawl at half the market price. Fifth avenue, corner Market street, Pittsburgh.

—The Memphis *Appeal* says the Rev. Mr. Capp, of this city, has just finished a remarkable pair of shoes for a negro boy who lives in Arkansas. The length of the shoes is 17½ inches, and 6 inches in the sole. The negro's foot, according to measurement, is 14 inches around the instep, while the instep is 19 inches. The boy is over 7 feet in height, weighs 400 pounds, and is not more than 26 years of age. He has not worn a pair of boots for two years, and this pair is intended for Sunday wear. The last on will do they were made to order for $16. This big footed negro is a prodigy.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S ADVERTISING AGENCIES 41 PARK ROW N.Y. Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

Highest Premium at Centennial Exhibition. LAMB KNITTING MACHINE Knits a Stocking in 15 Minutes. Knitting in the heel and narrowing, as well as the leg, is done by the machine; knits all sizes; narrows and widens; knits the rib either in single, double or ribbed, producing every variety of Knit Apparel. Send for circulars and samples of stockings. LAMB KNITTING MACHINE CO., Chicopee Falls, Mass., or Pittsburgh, Pa.

J. & P. COATS have been awarded a Medal and Diploma at the Centennial Exposition, and commended by the Judges for "Superior STRENGTH —AND— EXCELLENT QUALITY —OF— Spool COTTON

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25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10c. and 3 cent stamp, post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

AGENTS WANTED for $10,000 J. M. MARSHALL & CO., Publishers, Pittsburgh, Pa.

$500 A MONTH and expenses guaranteed to agents selling our LEITCH'S PATENT SAD IRON. Sample worth $2.00 sent free. Send for circular. EXCELSIOR CO., 17 Tribune Building, New York.

$1362 59 from $5 25 00 PROFITS FROM INVESTMENTS

The judicious selection and management of STOCK PRIVILEGES is a sure road to rapid fortune. Send for "System of Assured Profits," containing full information concerning the Stock Market. Gold and Stock Brokers, T. POTTER, WITHERBY & CO., 35 Wall Street, New York.

30 Mixed Cards, with name, 10c. and 3 ct. stamp. J. MUSGRAVE & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

The Little Rock and Fort Smith RAILWAY —HAS— FOR SALE

Farming Lands, Grazing Lands, Timber Lands, Vine Lands, Coal Lands, Water Lands, Prairie Lands, Bottom Lands and Mineral Lands, to suit purchasers. Six per cent. interest on deferred payments. Ten per cent. discount for cash. For full particulars, maps and pamphlets, address or apply to W. D. SLACK, Land Commissioner, Little Rock, Arkansas.

50 Visiting Cards, with name, 10c. and 3 ct. stamp, printed, sent for 25c. We want agents. Agents Wanted. 9 samples and Outfit 10c. A. H. FULLER & CO., Brockton, Mass.

$ 45 PER TERM. 137 PER YEAR. PAYS ALL EXPENSES. CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE RANDOLPH, N. Y.

School established 1856. Property endowment $40,000. Our youth have the benefit of it. Winter term begins Dec. 5th. Send for catalogue (free) to Rev. J. W. CHAMBERLAIN, D. D., Principal.

GOOD FORTUNE Waits on all who purchase tickets in the Extra Drawing, Monday, Dec. 4th, of the LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY Co.

This Institution was regularly chartered by the Legislature of the State for educational purposes in 1868, with a capital of $1,000,000, which has been added a reserve fund of $350,000. The Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly. The season of 1876 will be as follows: CAPITAL PRIZE, $30,000. Only 20,000 Tickets at $20 each. Fractions in proportion. LIST OF PRIZES

1	Capital Prize	$30,000
1	Capital Prize	10,000
1	Capital Prize	5,000
10	Prizes at	1,000
25	Prizes at	500
100	Prizes at	300
200	Prizes at	200
500	Prizes at	100
2,000	Prizes at	20
	Approximation Prizes	
9	Approximation Prizes of	300
9	Approximation Prizes of	200

CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

NOV. 17, 1876.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

There, and the Other Place.

—It is the time to get your snow shovel ready.

—A load of fine gray marble has been discovered near Tyrone.

—Several parties in Clearfield township have decided to try their luck in Texas.

—Huntingdon county sportsman has already bagged seventeen wild turkeys this season.

—Louisiana—not much, thank you! Not Florida either. We're not on the coast.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* puts Logan Blair down as the owner "bloody shirt" of Blair county.

—The official inspection of the road bed of the P. R. R. is now in progress. Nearly two hundred will be required to complete the work.

—Allegheny township, Blair county, is infested with a veritable wild cat which all efforts to destroy or capture have thus far proved unavailing.

—A car load of white wheat flour, of the "Gilt Edge" brand, just received by Pryce, Baxter, Mullin & Co. and now offered for $1.75 per barrel.

—A Westmoreland county pauper was killed on the railroad at Derry on Wednesday night of last week, and fatally injured by a train on the Pittsburgh & Pennsylvania railroad.

—The largest stock of furs, of all grades, and the finest ever brought to Ebensburg, can be seen at the cheap cash store of Mullin, Jones & Co.

—Hon. Daniel J. Morrell, one of the Republican electors for this State, received one hundred and one votes more than any other man on the ticket. Only two were scratched on both sides.

—Mr. Jos. Buchman, a well known citizen of Johnstown, was stricken with paralysis while returning from the polls on Tuesday last week, and died in a few minutes thereafter.

—Mothers, do not let your darlings suffer with Whooping Cough, if you have a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup near at hand. Use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, and the little sufferers will soon be relieved. Price, 25 cents.

—The new spire on St. Bartholomew's Episcopal church, Wilmore, was completed on Friday last, and is said to be a model of beauty and strength. The Freidhoff Brothers of this borough did the work.

—Mr. Sam Isaacs says that he never heard of "Galvanized" McPike was not after to him about the brat that was very kindly loaned from the mouth of a one-horse town and just as meanly inserted in every way of the immaculate Swank? Congratulate our Democratic friend, Col. H. Rite, of Stoystown, on having polled 1417 votes of being sent to Congress from the fearfully benighted and priest ridden county of Somerset, which only last fall went against him being 1416 exactly. Also a full stock of every description, among which may be mentioned gents' and youths' hats and clothing of all kind, have just been received at the cheap cash store of Pryce, Baxter, Jones & Co. Call and examine prices before buying your winter goods.

—The funeral of Mr. Hugh Haney, the man who was murdered at Allegheny Furnace on Sunday morning last, took place on Tuesday afternoon and was one of the largest ever witnessed in this section. Interment in St. John's (Catholic) cemetery.

—Capt. J. McCullough, Esq., the Allegheny county man well known to many of our readers, who received a bullet in his brain, has recovered from his wound as to be able to return for the benefit of his health. The ball has not yet been extracted, but it is thought the life is not endangered on that account.

—The brave and chivalrous soldier who fights well on paper, Gen. Harry White, is, as he evidently does that there are many whites there already for radicalism, has gone to New Orleans to "study war" a little. And he'll look after fair counts being given.

—Mr. Samuel Ferdinand McHugh was shot by Daniel Haggerty, a former citizen of Altoona, severely injured by the explosion of a cartridge in a tunnel between Somerset county, Md., on Saturday last. McHugh was literally torn to pieces, and Haggerty's right leg was broken and his body terribly bruised.

—Capt. Elgin King, Esq., of the Altoona *Tribune*, has been appointed general storekeeper of the senatories of Cambria, Blair, Huntingdon and Mifflin, in this internal (or revenue district. Good enough—for such a worthy representative of the journalistic profession and so warm a friend as Mr. King get a good big office of some kind.

—It is estimated that the number of ladies who can pass a looking-glass without stopping averages about twelve to the square mile, and the number of men it is estimated seeking wearing apparel who can pass Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, without stopping, and fail to go in and make their purchases is about one to fifty, and those who don't go in are blind—that is, blind to their own interests.

—It is an old axiom that if you take care of the dollars will take care of themselves, but it may not be so generally known that if one ought to be that dollars and cents are to be invested, or in other words, that by exchanging them for dry goods, groceries and other needful articles at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, money can be expended to as great advantage as at any other store in Ebensburg.

—James J. Fearl, a merchant of Hooversville, Somerset county, was arrested last week on a warrant issued on information of Dunbright & Co., dry goods merchants of Philadelphia, charging him with obtaining goods under false pretenses. He had a hearing before Esq. Boyts, of Davidsville, and was held to bail in the sum of $2,500 for appearance at Philadelphia to answer. The father of defendant went his bail.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says there are several hundred Democrats in that county who will watch Col. Lemon's course in the U. S. Senate with lively interest. And they will be on hand at the next United States Senator is elected they will remember what we told them. All which leads us to remark that they have done their duty as Democrats they have no cause for either watching or worrying anything that had been told them on the subject. More's the shame for the party.

—A young man named Bartley Butts was killed in Johnstown on Tuesday last for the murder, about one month ago, of a double-barrel shot gun, the property of Mr. Dorsey King. The missing weapon, which originally cost about one hundred dollars, was found in the attic of Butts' residence, but it is said was badly demoralized that even the owner was scarcely able to recognize it. In default of the necessary security Butts was brought to this place and lodged in jail the same night.

—A man with an infant in his arms was run from the rear platform of the Cincinnati Express west, near Greensburg, on Monday morning last, but strange as it may seem the child was found to be comparatively uninjured by the fall, though the man himself was picked up insensible and with the skin scarcely hanging from several severe wounds. He soon after recovered sufficiently to be taken to Pittsburgh on the second section of the express. It was indeed a miraculous escape especially for the child.

—With sincere regret we record the death of the estimable wife of Hon. R. Milton Speer, a gentleman widely known and greatly esteemed for his brilliant talents, which he exercised at her home in Huntingdon, on Sunday afternoon. For many months, and for years Mrs. Speer had been suffering from that fatal disease, consumption, which has at last, to the great bereavement of her kind and loving husband and fondly attached children, as well as to the sincere sorrow of a large circle of devoted relatives and admiring friends, proved the unpitying Reaper. Peace to her ashes.

—The attention of the ladies is respectfully invited to the elegant array of new goods just opened at the millinery store of Mrs. R. E. Jones, comprising among many other articles the best assortment of ladies' skirts and ladies' and children's gloves and hosiery ever brought to Ebensburg. Also, trimmed hats as low as $1.50, and everything else equally cheap for cash, without which there is no use in trying to buy from Mrs. Jones.

—It is useless now to talk about what might have been, but we cannot refrain from expressing the belief that if Mr. Conrad's conferees had it to do over again they would in all probability consult the interests of the Democratic party by nominating a Cambria county man who *could have been elected* to the office of State Senator, rather than insist upon the selection of one who evidently does not enjoy the confidence of the Democracy of his own county, and who as a consequence finds himself very badly worsted in a Democratic district by a man certainly not his superior in any sense of the word.

—Eighteen years ago yesterday Captain John Brown made his unfortunate raid into Virginia, and we remember it as well as we hope all our readers of the masculine persuasion will remember that Godfrey Wolff, the justly celebrated Altoona clothier, is the man among men from whom to buy made-up clothing of any style, fabric, size or quality desired, and that too at prices which for cheapness can knock the spots off the very lowest figures paraded by other dealers in that city or out of it. Don't forget also to remember that Mr. Wolff's mammoth establishment is on Twelfth street, first door above the post-office, Altoona.

—A young man named Wm. Moore was shot and it is feared fatally wounded a few nights ago while attempting to cut down a Democratic pole near Salem church, in Congruity township, Westmoreland county. The pole had already been cut down two or three times in succession, and as a last resort the Democrats put an armed guard on duty to protect it, but sorry indeed must they be for their act now since a terrible and by no means excusable tragedy has been the result. Young Moors was in a very precarious condition at last accounts, and if not dead ere this it is very probable that he will not survive many days longer.

—S. M. Douglass, Esq., administrator of the estate of Andrew Dodson, deceased, will offer at public sale, on Wednesday next, Nov. 22d, at the late residence of said decedent, in Allegheny township, one mile west of Chest Springs, a large lot of personal property consisting of horses, cows, young cattle, wagon, buggy, sleigh, bob-sleds, wheat, rye, oats, corn, hay, straw, corn fodder, harness, bedsteads, bedding, and a general variety of household and kitchen furniture, as well as many other articles needless to mention. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M., when terms will be made known. See posters and attend sale if you want to secure bargains.

—A Loretto correspondent calls our attention to an error in the official returns published in our last issue, as well as in all other papers of the county, whereby the vote for Hon. John Reilly is reduced from 47 to 41 in that borough. At his request we have examined the tally paper and returns from said district filed in the Prothonotary's office and find that the fault is not with the election board of that place, the documents referred to showing that Mr Reilly received 47 votes and Mr. Campbell 12 votes. How the mistake came to be made in the official returns published we cannot say, but we sincerely regret that the six votes unintentionally omitted do not suffice to make Mr. Reilly's calling and election sure.

—Geo. W. Crowthers, conductor, West. McClain, engineer, Ed. Robison, fireman, and Ben. Phillips, brakeman, were all more or less injured in a collision between freight and coal train engines on the Tyrone and Clearfield Branch, near Oceola, on Saturday afternoon last. Crowthers is the worst hurt, having been caught on one of the engines and held while the escaping steam from a mashed boiler enveloped his person and scalded him terribly. Robinson was thrown about thirty feet, and falling among stumps and logs was severely injured about the head, shoulders and back, as well as internally. No one on the coal train was hurt in the least. All are doing well, and no fears are entertained for their recovery.

—Johnny Love, a man who was employed about three years ago as a stable boss by Mr. Thomas Collins, formerly of this place, on a railroad contract in Westmoreland county, was murdered in Texas on the 17th of May last by two mulattos named Ugene Catchings and Bill Payne, who were hung for the crime on Friday, the 3d inst. Love, with two friends named M'Graw and Drumgold, both of whom had also been employed on the work in Westmoreland county, went to Texas in February last and located near the town of Terril, where the former purchased ten acres of land erected a cottage, commenced gardening, and was doing well up to the time of his tragic death. The men who killed him were well known desperadoes who had committed several murders previous to the one for which they paid the penalty of their lives.

—Shortly after midnight on Tuesday morning last a fire was discovered in a frame shed in the rear of Ed. Mountney's paint shop and wall paper depot, on Eleventh street, Altoona, and ere the flames could be subdued they communicated with the main building, the roof of which as well as the roof of a barber shop adjoining were entirely consumed and both buildings badly damaged. A lot of paints, oils, wall paper, etc., were also destroyed. The loss is estimated at from $800 to $1,000, which is fully covered by insurance. The fire was in all probability the work of incendiaries, two men having been seen lighting a match in the rear of Mountney's establishment by a gentleman passing that way a few minutes before the fire broke out. The promptness and efficiency of the fire department alone, it is believed, saved the city from a destructive conflagration.

—On the evening of election day, Robert White, the colored voter of Clearfield township who was captured by our Democratic friends over there after a very exciting race, as noticed by us last week, was sitting in the bar-room of Dunphy's hotel, at St. Augustine, when a certain radical politician who shall be nameless in this connection entered the room, and after patronizingly shaking Bob by the hand put his arms about his neck and assured him that he loved him as much as he did any white man. Bob submitted to his endearing caresses with a broad grin upon his honest face, but when his radical friend asked him if he had a ticket, he very gravely informed him that he had already voted. "Of course you voted for the party that gave you your freedom and the right to vote?" was the next query. "Well, I don't know how that is," replied Bob, "but I do know that I voted the straight-out Democratic ticket." Loud cheers from the bystanders followed this unlooked for announcement, and the next thing that was seen of the crest-fallen radical he was making 2.40 time in the direction of the door.

MURDER IN CLEARFIELD COUNTY.—On Friday afternoon, Nov. 3d, a married lady named Mrs. Maria Waple started from her home in Wallacetown, Clearfield county, for the purpose of visiting the house of her brother-in-law, only about two miles distant. That was the last seen of her until her lifeless remains were found in the woods not far from the village on Wednesday evening following. Her friends, having become alarmed at her protracted absence, searched the woods on that day with the above result. Two bullet holes, one through the head and another through the breast below the heart, showed that a brutal murder had been committed, and there were also indications that mitted, and there were also indications that previous to being killed her person had been outraged. Suspicion does not attach to any person residing in that neighborhood, it being generally supposed that vagabond tramps who may have been passing that way perpetrated the murder. A horrible affair indeed committed as it was in broad daylight within a quarter of a mile of her own home and that of her friends. P. S. Since the above was put in type we have learned from the Curwensville *Times* that a rumor prevailed there that the husband of the murdered woman had been arrested, but that he was subsequently discharged because evidence sufficient to hold him for trial could not be obtained. A man named Mark Turner was afterward arrested on suspicion of being the perpetrator of the terrible deed, and we believe is still in custody.

A POLITICAL MURDER IN BLAIR COUNTY.—Shortly before nine o'clock on Sunday morning last a terrible tragedy, resulting in the death of Mr. Hugh Haney, brother of our esteemed lady friend, Mrs. Thomas Carland, of Altoona, occurred at Allegheny Furnace, on the line of the Hollidaysburg Branch railroad and near the southern limits of the first named city. The difficulty which culminated in this shocking murder grew out of a political discussion between the unfortunate victim and a man named Isaac Lantz, the former being a Democrat and the latter a Republican. The scene of bloodshed was the casting house of the furnace, which Lantz entered about the time indicated and found Haney and another Democrat named Kepperly, beside a number of other persons, already there, to whom he commenced reading an article from the Philadelphia *Press*, which he held in his hand, in regard to certain alleged Democratic frauds in the Southern States, (said article also claiming the election of Hayes,) and remarked at its close that "men who would engage in transactions of that kind were s—s of b—s." Haney thereupon produced a copy of the Pittsburgh *Commercial* containing a speech recently delivered by Gov. Hayes, in which that gentleman deprecated the sending abroad of telegrams calculated to deceive the people, and also virtually conceded the election of Tilden. This speech Haney asked Lantz to read, but the latter paying no attention to the request, Haney made some remark which angered Lantz, who thereupon called Haney "a d—d liar." The latter retorted in about the same language, when his antagonist dealt him a blow with his fist, whereupon Kepperly interfered on behalf of Haney and struck Lantz on the shoulder with a piece of cinder. Meantime Haney stepped back a short distance, and picking up an iron bar about four feet long, threw it at Lantz, but failed to strike him. A hand to hand encounter promised to be the next thing in order, but by the interposition of those present this was prevented. Haney then turned to leave, but had not taken more than a dozen steps when Lantz picked up a heavy wooden mallet or sledge and hastening after him struck him on the head with the murderous weapon felling him to the earth, and, as was subsequently ascertained, crushing in his skull. As soon as the terrible deed was accomplished Lantzy, dropped the mallet, and hastily departed. Haney meantime was carried to the engine house, where he soon after revived sufficiently to walk to his home, two hundred yards distant, but had not been long there before his condition became much worse, and notwithstanding the efforts of Drs. Christy and Walker, who were summoned as speedily as possible, he became unconscious and continued to sink until about six o'clock the same evening, when death released his immortal spirit from its earthly tenement. Meantime the murderer took refuge in his own house, from which, however, he attempted to escape when the officers of the law got on his track, but after two or three commands to halt, the last of which was accompanied by a threat to shoot, he wisely concluded to surrender; and it is well perhaps for his own sake that he did, for threats of lynching were very freely expressed, and had it not been for the vigilance of the officers who had him in charge, and who lodged him in an iron-clad cell in the Altoona lock-up and eventually succeeded in quietly removing him to safer quarters in the Hollidaysburg jail, his life might have paid the forfeit even after his arrest became an accomplished fact. The murdered man, who was employed as engineer at the furnace, was aged about thirty-five years, and leaves a wife but no children. Lantz is a carpenter by trade and is also a married man without family. His age is little if any less than that of his unfortunate victim.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—The tenth annual session of the Teachers' Institute of Cambria county will be held in the Court House, Ebensburg, commencing at 2 o'clock, P. M., Monday, Nov. 27th, 1876, and closing on the following Friday.

Prof. Curry, of the School Department, Profs. Sharp, Delap and Fair, and Miss Jane E. Leonard, of the State Normal School at Indiana, and other educators, are expected to be present as instructors and lecturers.

The subjects treated will embrace Arithmetic, Grammar, History, Natural Science, School Grading, Oral Instruction, Discipline &c.

The following subjects and topics will be discussed:

1. How can we improve our schools?
2. What obstacles are in the way of good school government?
3. The permanency of the teachers' profession.
4. At what age should pupils begin the study of language lessons?
5. Graded schools in rural districts.
6. Directors—their relation to teachers and pupils.

During the day sessions instructions will be given in all the common branches, and the above topics will then be discussed.

The evening sessions will be devoted to lectures. These cannot fail to profit and please all who hear them.

A special meeting of the Directors will take place on Wednesday afternoon.

During the Institute one hundred words will be selected from Webster's Dictionary, and all the teachers allowed to spell for the championship of Cambria county.

The music for the Institute will be furnished by the public school pupils of Ebensburg.

We present above a skeleton of our programme and ask the hearty support of every teacher in the county in making the approaching meeting a success. Do not fail to be present. The encouragement given to this and similar educational exercises is acknowledged to be an index of the professional zeal and spirit of the teacher.

Come prepared to join in the discussions; bring practical questions for the "Query Box;" write reports and essays, and thus lend your assistance to make the Institute interesting and profitable.

We invite the presence of all who desire to encourage the progress of education and the diffusion of general intelligence.

H. BERG. Co. Sup't.

Ebensburg, Nov. 14, 1876.

THE OFFICIAL VOTE FOR CONGRESSMAN AND STATE SENATOR.—Messrs. Jason Hanks, of Bedford, J. R. Edie, of Somerset, Otis Lloyd, of Cambria, and Thomas McFarland, of Blair, the "Returning Board," so to speak, of this (the Seventeenth,) Congressional district, met in Hollidaysburg, on Tuesday last, and duly certified to the official returns of the several counties represented by them, as follows: Bedford, 3,514 for Reilly, Democrat, and 3,204 for Campbell, Republican; Somerset, 2,311 for Reilly and 3,810 for Campbell; Cambria, 4,335 for Reilly and 2,973 for Campbell; Blair, 3,988 for Reilly and 4,681 for Campbell—showing a majority in the entire district of 520 for General Campbell, who was presented by Col. Edie with his certificate of election at Johnstown on Tuesday evening. On the same day Messrs. Silas Ross, of Blair, and John Fenlon, of Cambria, also met in Hollidaysburg as return judges for this Senatorial district, composed of the two counties named, and in due time found and properly certified to the following as the official vote in said district: Blair, 5,291 for Lemon, Republican, 3,327 for Conrad, Democrat, and 38 for Evans, Prohibitionist; Cambria, 3,098 for Lemon, 4,119 for Conrad, and 97 for Evans. Lemon's majority over Conrad, 943; over both of the opposing candidates, 808.

—A bay horse and set of harness were stolen from Mr. Samuel Haggerty, of Haggerty's Cross Roads, Clearfield county, on Saturday evening last, the thief afterwards taking possession of a buggy belonging to some other party, with which and in which he made his way in this direction, passing through our town, as is believed, about ten o'clock on Monday morning. In the evening of the same day a suspicious character made his appearance at Summerhill, this county, with a horse and buggy and offered a lot of boots, shoes, tobacco, etc., for sale at very low figures. He also had some spurious money and a number of skeleton keys in his possession, the last of which he left behind him in that village. He is no doubt the same party who stole the horse and buggy, as above stated. Mr. Haggerty offers a reward of $25 for the recovery of his property and a like sum for the arrest of the thief.

A WORD TO BUYERS.—Readers of this paper who purchase Trimmings or Furnishing Goods, may be interested in learning where goods of this description may be bought to the greatest advantage. To such we would recommend the establishment of F. H. Eaton & Co., No. 25 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh. This store, the finest of its kind started in that city, has always maintained a reputation for selling the best goods at the most reasonable prices. The class of articles kept in stock is very extensive, but the limits of this card will permit us to mention only a few specialties. There is almost an endless variety in the way of Ladies' Wear, including the newest styles in Cloaks, Ribbons, Ties, Gloves, Laces, Ruchings, Hats, Flowers, Plumes, Skirts, Paniers, Underwear, Veiling, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs, Stockings, Corsets, Fringes and Braids.—There has never before been a time when ready-made goods could be bought in styles so elegant and at prices so low as at present. The firm of which we now speak offer no less than FIFTY styles of Ladies' Cloaks, ranging in price from $2.75 to $120.00, in various materials—Rough Cloth, Beaver, Basket Cloth, Diagonal and Matelasse. The large daily sales alone could justify the close figures that have been placed on these goods, the prices, in most cases, being as low, and even lower, than the retail price of the material alone. The Suits and Over-Dresses, in Black, Brown, Navy, Myrtle, Plum, Drab and other popular shades, are beyond all competition in regard to price, being made in large quantities in New York and sold at the closest possible rates. All the latest novelties in Scarfs, Ties and Bows are received as soon as designed in the east. In this department the stock is the most attractive yet shown. There is a full line of Gloves now exhibited in Kid, Cloth, Cashmere and Silk. Some special bargains are offered at the Handkerchief counter in all linen goods from six cents upward. The new style Mohair Braids are worthy of notice, making neat, stylish and economical cloak trimmings from one-half to two and a half inches wide. The assortment of Black Fringes has not its equal West of the Mountains either in elegance or low prices. Children's Suits, Cloaks and Underwear from medium to the finest goods are always on hand. Men's wear of every kind—Shirts, Collars, Ties, Bows, Suspenders, Socks, Handkerchiefs, Gloves and Underwear—at very low rates. White Dress Shirts may now be purchased at manufacturer's prices. Star Shirts are kept in all styles and sizes. Those who reside out of the city are invited to call and examine the goods and prices. Orders by mail will receive the most prompt and careful attention. F. H. EATON & CO.,
25 FIFTH AVE.,
PITTSBURGH.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES

—IN—

Ladies' Sacques and Cloaks,

JUST RECEIVED.

Hugus & Hacke have just opened a full assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Sacques in all the latest novelties of material, shape and tamming, including Matalasse, Basket and Beaver Cloths, which they have marked low, and would respectfully solicit an inspection. HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth and Market streets, Pittsburgh.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, Bible House, New York.* [4-21.-6m.]

—A cow about seven years old, of a blaish color, with white feet, a white star on the forehead, and three brown spots on the tail above the switch, has been awaiting an owner in Altoona since the 4th inst. If any of our readers have lost an animal suiting the above description they will do well to apply at the Mayor's office in said city without further delay.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WM. QUINTON, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of William Quinton, late of Blacklick township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them for settlement.

Nov. 14, 1876-6t. F. A. SHOEMAKER, Administrator.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1876:

1. The first and final account of Thomas Griffith, guardian of Newton Griffith, a minor child of Griffith Griffith, late of Cambria township, deceased.
2. The first and partial account of Jos. D. Jose, guardian of William F., Mary E., John H., Jane, Gertrude and Fannie Nevill, children of William and Elizabeth Nevill, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
3. The first and final account of Joseph Criste, administrator *cum testamento annexo* of Ann Kearney, late of Munster township, deceased.
4. The account of Joseph Masters, guardian of Lucinda Wagner, a minor child of Lewis Benshoof, late of Taylor township, dece'd.
5. The first and partial account of David R. Hess, administrator of John D. Adams, late of Coopers dale borough, deceased.
6. The first and final account of James Kring, administrator of Daniel W. Goughnour, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.
7. The account of Francis O'Friel and Matthew McHugh, administrators of Matthew McHugh, late of Munster township, deceased.
8. The first and partial account of Charles Buxton, administrator of Israel Goughnour, late of Jackson township, deceased.
9. The first and partial account of Charles Buxton, trustee to sell the real estate of Lewis Benshoof, deceased.
10. The account of George Schrader, executor of Susan Wilhelm, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
11. The first and final account of Jacob Zimmerman, guardian of Mary Eichenschr, a minor child of John Eichenschr, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.
12. The second and final account of Barbara Biffinger, administratrix of Christian Biffinger, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.
13. The first and final account of John Sharbangh, trustee to fell the real estate of Bridget Campbell, late of Washington township, dec'd.
14. The first account of Catharine J. Stultz, administratrix of Elizabeth Crum, late of Summerhill township, deceased.
15. The first account of Catharine J. Stultz, administratrix of Catharine Crum, late of Summerhill township, deceased.
16. The second and final account of Henry Scanlan and John Mannion, executors of Mich'l Cunningham, late of Susquehanna township, dec'd.
17. The first and final account of Andrew Strittmatter, executor of Henry Buck, late of Carroll township, deceased.
18. The first and partial account of B. F. Stull, executor of W. H. Stull, late of Adams township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1876.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1876, to wit:

Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Harriet Goughnour, widow of D. W. Goughnour, late of Conemaugh borough, dec'd.—$166.65.

Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Christy, widow of Francis X. Christy, late of Gallitzin township, dec'd.—$317.93.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.
O. C. Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1876.

NOTICE.—The first and partial account of JOHN A. BLAIR and JOHN LEWIS, acting Assignees of the Ebensburg Mining and Manufacturing Company, has been filed in the Prothonotary's Office of Cambria county and will be presented for confirmation and allowance, to the Court of Common Pleas of said county, on the first Monday of December next.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1876.

COAL AND LIME for sale in large or small quantities by
March 24, 1876.-tf. EVAN MICHAELS.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Alias Vend. Expon., Fi. fa., Levari Facias,* and *Plu. Levari Facias,* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the COURT HOUSE IN EBENSBURG, on

Monday, the 4th day of December next,

at 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John Hileman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John O'Connell, P. & J. Brown, and Martin Sanders, containing 118 acres, more or less, about 90 acres cleared, with two orchards, having thereon erected a two story log house, frame barn and wagon shed, now in the occupancy of John Hileman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Elizabeth Sirlouis and others.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jacob Kunsman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Beers, Sam'l Dean, Chas. Younkin, and others, containing about 90 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house, frame barn, and coal bank in working order, in the occupancy of Jacob Kunsman; and a two story frame house, in the occupancy of Charles Kunsman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James Nelson, jr.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of W. E. Barker, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the public road and adjoining land of John H. Fiske and John Gray, having thereon erected a two story plank house, in the occupancy of W. E. Barker, and one-half interest in a stationary steam shingle machine, in the occupancy of Barker & Gray. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Cramer.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of David Trexler, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Mary Bendon, John Kretzer, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 8 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and log stable, in the occupancy of Thomas Byrne. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John H. Hite, administrator of J. K. Hite, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William A. Ivory, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Cooper, David Ryan, and Thomas Krise, containing 51 acres, more or less, about 10 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame barn, in the occupancy of William A. Ivory. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. Saupp, for use of S. E. Burns.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of J. J. Krise, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John McDermitt, William Little, Lewis Carle, and others, containing 185 acres, more or less, about 30 acres cleared, having thereon a two story log house and log stable, in the occupancy of James Plunket, and a two story plank house and log stable, in the occupancy of James Swinehart. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. F. Kerr.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Wm. J. Coons, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Loretto borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on St. Joseph street on the east and extending back to an alley on the west and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house and frame stable, in the occupancy of Wm. J. Coons. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Litzinger.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James J. Kaylor, executor of Edward A. Burk, who was the executor of Susan Burk, with notice to John Burk, tenant in possession, to wit: All the following described piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in Washington township, Cambria county, and State of Pennsylvania, on the headwaters of Conemaugh, bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post on the township road; thence south 13 degrees, east along said road and land of John McGuigan 159 perches, to a walnut; thence south 40 degrees, west 52 perches, to a stone; thence north 63 degrees, west 132 perches, to a post; thence north 17 degrees, east 86 perches, to a birch; thence nor. h 9 degrees, west 75 perches, to a post; thence south 51 degrees, east ninety and two —— to a post; thence north 42 degrees, east 51 perches, to the place of beginning—containing 121 acres and 58 perches, neat measure—the same being part of two tracts of land warranted in the names of Edward Birwell and William Spade, being the same land which on the first day of March, A. D. 1859, was conveyed to Susan Burk by Robert Burgoon. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Burgoon, executor of the last will and testament of Robert Burgoon, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Rose McGough and Peter McGough, her husband, to wit: All the following described farm and tract of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, that is to say, the northern one full and equal moiety or half part of all that tract of land called "Friendship," situate on the waters of Blacklick or Conemaugh, in the county of Cambria, late of Bedford county, State of Pennsylvania, beginning at a sugar tree, thence by vacant land near the foot of the Allegheny mountain, north 20 degrees, east 45 perches, to a maple tree; north seven degrees, west 242 perches, to a birch tree; thence south 35 degrees, west 53 perches, to a post, and south 59 degrees, west 122 perches, to a post; thence by an old survey south 11 degrees, east 195 perches, to a birch tree; thence by vacant hills south 35 degrees, east 120 perches, to a buttonwood and north 79 degrees east 65 perches, to the place of beginning—containing 129½ acres and allowance, being the same premises which W. R. Bonacker, high Sheriff of Cambria county, by virtue of plurius writ of levari facias, No. 59, December Term, 1871, sold to the present grantor as the property of Peter McGough, Esq., to R. L. Johnston, Esq., and Eveline, his wife, by their deed dated 9th day of April, A. D. 1872, and recorded in the proper office for recording deeds in Cambria county, conveyed to John Brady, party hereto, together with all and singular the buildings and improvements, streets, lanes, alleys, passages, ways, waters, water courses, rights, liberties, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances whatsoever, thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining, and the reversions and remainders thereof. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Brady.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of E. McGlade, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Wright Johns, Riblett, G. W. Kirby, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Levi Ream.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Charles Johnston, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Dennison, heirs of M. M. Adams, deceased, and others, containing 40 acres, more or less, about 20 acres cleared; now in possession of Charles Johnston. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Linton.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jos. H. Kinkead, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the east by Julian street, on the west by lot of John Kennedy, and on the north by Town Hall, having thereon erected a two story frame house, plank stable and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of D. H. Kinkead. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James Myers, now for use of John E. Scanlan, trustee of Lettice Ann Evans.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William P. Tibbett, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Mary Tibbett on the north, E. J. Watters on the south, Thomas Griffith on the east, and John Dougherty on the west, containing seven acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. Roberts.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William McCombie, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Simon Weakland and Jacob Kirkpatrick, containing 123 acres, more or less, about 20 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and log stable, now in the occupancy of William McCombie. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. C. Fisher, et. al.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of L. A. Craver and L. A. Craver, administrator of L. A. Craver, deceased, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Carrolltown and Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street and adjoining lots of Joseph Zollner and John Stoltz, having thereon erected a two story frame house, in the occupancy of Mrs. —— Craver. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Litzinger.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Dominick Eager, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on High street and extending back to lot of Rachel McDermitt, having an alley on the north and lot of Henry Stoltz on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Dominick Eager. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Dominick Eager, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., having a street on the west, an alley on the north, and lot of Binder's estate on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame stable, in the occupancy of James Walters. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Schmidt & Friday.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of P. W. Pringle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., beginning at a hemlock; thence by tract of Isaac Boner 52 degrees, west 16 perches, to a post; thence by tract of John Hubly, north 88 degrees, west 75 perches, to a post on line of tract of John Wigton; thence by said old survey, north 33 degrees, west 189 perches, to a post; thence by land late of Alter & Ripfer, north 88 degrees, east 180 perches, more or less, to the place of beginning—containing 117 acres and 80 perches, being part of a larger tract in the name of Jacob Rupp, having thereon erected a one story plank house, water saw mill, and board stable, in the occupancy of P. W. Pringle. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of P. W. Pringle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Dennison, heirs of M. M. Adams, deceased, and others, containing 40 acres, more or less, about 20 acres cleared; now in possession of Charles Johnston. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Linton.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jos. H. Kinkead, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the east by Julian street, on the west by lot of John Kennedy, and on the north by Town Hall, having thereon erected a two story frame house, plank stable and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of D. H. Kinkead. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James Myers, now for use of John E. Scanlan, trustee of Lettice Ann Evans.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William P. Tibbett, of, in and to a pi

Weight of Water Rained.

There are many natural facts and phenomena presented to our almost daily observation, of a very interesting character, which very few persons, even among the intelligent, ever study and contemplate. How many persons, for instance, could give anything like an approximate guess at the weight of the water discharged from the clouds in the storm that visited our city on Sunday evening.

Let us calculate. Suppose that the rain cloud extended over an area of country ten miles square, which is a very low estimate. Now it was ascertained by a young lady of this city that rain fell at this point to the depth of 1¼ inches by actual measurement. That is to say, if the surface of the earth had been perfectly plain and horizontal and impermeable to water the whole surface would have been covered after the rain by a sheet of water 1¼ inches deep.

There are 144 square inches in a square foot, and therefore every square foot of surface received 1¼ times 144 or 180 cubic inches of water.

One square mile contains 3,097,600 square yards or 27,878,400 square feet. Multiply this by 180 and you have a grand product of 5,018,112,000 cubic inches of water to the square mile. In 100 square miles, or an area of ten miles square, the territory assumed as a basis, you have 501,811,200,000.

Twenty-nine cubic inches of water weigh one pound. Dividing the above number by 29 you ascertain that the whole quantity of water discharged was 17,303,834,400 pounds or 8,651,917 tons, omitting small fractions in the calculation.

Suppose the Philadelphia & Reading railroad company were to run one hundred freight trains daily, each train composed of one hundred cars and each car carrying five tons, it would keep the company continually employed for one hundred and seventy-three days to ship the water from one point to another, and yet, before the rain set in, this enormous weight of water was floating above our heads in the air, supported only by——what? Let the high school graduates answer. —*Observer.*

REMEDY FOR SCARLET FEVER.—As a simple remedy for that dreaded disease, scarlet fever, we publish the following, which, says the San Francisco *Chronicle*, has invariably proved successful: It is very simple, and lies within the reach of those whose limited means preclude them from employing the services of a physician. It is this: Take an onion and cut it in halves, cut out a portion of the centre, and into the cavity put a spoonful of saffron; put the pieces together, then wrap in a cloth and bake it in an oven until the onion is cooked so that the juice will run freely, and then squeeze out all the juice and give the patient a teaspoonful, at the same time rubbing the chest and throat with goose grease or rancid bacon, if there is any cough or soreness in the throat. In a short time the fever will break out in an eruption all over the body. All that is necessary is to keep the patient warm and protected from draught, and recovery is certain. Mr. Christie says he has been employing this remedy for many years, and never knew it to fail when proper care was taken of the patient after its application. One family, in which there were five children down with the disease at one time, recently used the simple remedy upon his telling them of it, and every one of the little ones recovered in a short time.

WHY WE USE THE RIGHT HAND.—The habit of using the right hand in preference to the left, among those people whose monuments date from the remotest antiquity, appears to be a universal fact, and this is accounted for by the anatomical mechanism of the human body. It is known that the right lung, liver, lobe and limbs exceed in size those of the left side, involving, of course, a greater amount of tissue structure and a larger supply of nerves and blood vessels for their nutrition. A person walking in a dense fog figures with his feet the segment of a circle, and if he is right-handed he takes direction to the left, because the right leg naturally takes a longer stride. The left side of the brain is larger than the right, and as it appears that the power of verbal articulation in the right handed is confined to a certain convolution on the left side, the conclusion is arrived at that in speaking and thinking, the left side of the brain is used, this being the result of dextral education. The opinion has also been expressed by some medical writers that amnesia and aphasia in right handed men indicate disease of the left brain, and that hammer palsy and writers' cramp show the results of excessive working of the left brain.

FLOATING GARDENS.—In the beautiful valley of Cashmere, among the Himalayan Mountains, lies a lovely lake called Dal. Floating about on its surface, sometimes carried by the winds from one end of the lake to the other, are numerous small islands, on which grow the fairest cucumbers and the most luscious melons known. The way in which these floating gardens are made are very curious. All about the main shores of the lake grow quantities of reeds, sedges, and water-lilies. When these grow very thickly together people cut them from the roots which holds them near the shore. The leaves of the plants are then spread out over the stems, making a sort of trestle work to support the soil with which it is next to be covered. After this has been done, the seeds are planted, and the floating garden is left to care for itself until the fruits are ready for picking.—*St. Nicholas.*

TO ALL!

DR. SWAYNE,

The discoverer and compounder of the far-famed

DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,

And other valuable preparations, entered upon his professional career with the important advantage of a regular Medical Education in one of the oldest and best schools in Philadelphia and perhaps in the world. He subsequently served a faithful term of practice in the Philadelphia Dispensary, and for many years attended also in the Hospital. In these institutions he enjoyed the most ample opportunities of obtaining an insight into diseases in all their various forms as well as for ascertaining the best methods of their treatment. In offering, therefore, to the people of the United States the fruits of his extensive professional experience in the medical compounds as the best results of his skill and observation, that he feels that he is but proffering a boon to every family throughout the land, resting, as he does, confidently, in the merits and efficacious virtues of the remedies he herewith commends. The vast amount of testimony from all parts of the world has proven "Dr. Swayne's Compound of Wild Cherry" the most efficacious remedy known, and it is admitted by our most eminent physicians, and all who have witnessed its wonderful healing properties. The Wild Cherry, in all ages of the world and in all countries where it is known, has been justly celebrated for its wonderful medical qualities, but its great power to cure some of the worst and most distressing diseases among us, was never fully ascertained until the experiments of that skillful physician, Dr. Swayne, had demonstrated its high adaptation, in combination with Pine Tree Tar and other equally valuable vegetable ingredients, which, chemically combined, renders its action tenfold more certain and beneficial in curing all diseases of the throat, breast and lungs. Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry Compound strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy actions, invigorating the nervous and shattered constitution. It does so without prostrating or weakening the body in any way. It cures not only the lungs and liver, but every organ dependent upon a wasted or impoverished state of the blood.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

ABRAHAM HUNSICKER, two miles from Skippackville, Montgomery county, Pa., contracted a serious cold, which settled upon his lungs, with a violent cough, pains in side and breast, and short breath. The symptoms became very alarming; an abscess formed in the lungs and made its way through the side, and discharged large quantities of pus externally, so that his physician thought that the power or functions of one of his lungs was totally destroyed, and therefore supposed the case entirely hopeless. This mournful state of things continued for a long time, until he was wasted and worn to a skeleton. He was advised to make use of Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, and through its use was restored to health.

In every section of the country there are persons who have been cured of consumption, in its several stages, by the use of Dr. Swayne's Medicine. Many have been restored to health after being confined to their beds, reduced to mere skeletons, and troubled with cough, night sweats, hectic fever, and all other indications of an advanced stage of disease. It is true that in all cases where cures are affected the patient must have some lungs remaining, but thousands of

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION

have descended to their graves who might have been cured if they had used "Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry" in time.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT.

Dr. Isaac H. Herbein, Strausstown, Berks county, Pa., says: I have made use of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry for many years, and it always proves effectual in curing long-standing coughs and all pulmonary affections. I believe it to be the very best remedy of the kind in the market.

Dr. Thos. J. B. Rhodes, Hovertown, Berks county, Pa., writes: Your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry I esteem very highly; have been selling and recommending it to my patients for many years, and it always proves efficacious in obstinate coughs, bronchial and asthmatic affections. It has made some remarkable cures in this section, and I consider it the best remedy with which I am acquainted.

☞ Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 N. Sixth street, Philadelphia. No charge will be made for advice.

Sold by Druggists and dealers in medicines generally.

Itching Piles

Are generally preceded by a moisture like perspiration; distressing itching, as though pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum, particularly at night when undressing or in bed after getting warm; oftentimes shows itself around the private parts and frequently females are sorely afflicted, extending into the vagina, proving very distressing. Cases of long standing are permanently cured by simply applying

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

HERE IS THE PROOF:

Dr. Swayne & Son: Enclosed please find one dollar for two boxes of your ointment for Itching Piles. These are for some of my friends who are afflicted with this distressing complaint. The box you sent me a year ago I am glad, yes, I am proud to say it made a perfect cure. I think its efficacy should be published through the length and breadth of the land. You can publish this if you think proper.

DAVID GROSSNICKLE,
Ladiesburg, Frederick Co., Md.

Reader! If you are suffering with this annoying complaint, or Tetter, and crusty, scaly, itchy skin diseases, go to your druggist and get a bottle of Swayne's All-Healing Ointment. It will surely cure you. Price, 50 cents a box; 2 boxes $1.25; 6 boxes $2.50. Send by mail to any address on receipt of price. Prepared only by

DR. SWAYNE & SON,
330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.
Sold by all Prominent Druggists.

HOW TO

The most	London Hair Color Restorer
Reliable Hair	London Hair Color Restorer
Restorative ever	London Hair Color Restorer
Introduced to the	London Hair Color Restorer
American	London Hair Color Restorer
People	London Hair Color Restorer
For Restoring	London Hair Color Restorer
Gray Hair and	London Hair Color Restorer
Preventing	London Hair Color Restorer
Baldness	London Hair Color Restorer

SAVE YOUR

THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER OF COLOR is "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER." It penetrates the roots of the hair and stimulates them in the same way that fertilizing agents spread over the ground stimulate the grass roots and cause the blades to spring up in myriads, coating the earth with verdure. It may well be called the fertilizer of the head. To the barren scalp, or where the hair is falling, or becoming gray, dry and withered, "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER" thickens and restores it to its pristine beauty and color, and always all itching, cures dandruff, keep the scalp perfectly healthy, and is a splendid hair dressing.

THE GREAT REPUTATION

which it has attained and the large number of testimonials which are constantly being received, are conclusive proof of its great value.

OWN HAIR!

☞ *TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED OF ITS SUPERIOR MERITS.*

☞ **75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.**

SIX BOTTLES, **$4.00**—Sent by express to any address on receipt of price.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

CALIFORNIA!

THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the **WEST** and **NORTH-WEST**, and with its numerous branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between *Chicago* and all points in *Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California*, and the *Western Territories*. Its

Omaha and California Line

Is the shortest and best route for all points in *Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia*. Its

Chicago, Madison and St. Paul Line

Is the short line for *Northern Wisconsin* and *Minnesota* and for *Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth*, and all points in the Great North-west. Its

Winona and St. Peter Line

Is the only route for *Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm*, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

Green Bay and Marquette Line

Is the only line for *Janesville, Watertown, Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock* and the *Lake Superior Country*. Its

Freeport and Dubuque Line

Is the only route for *Elgin, Rockford, Freeport*, and all points via Freeport. Its

Chicago and Milwaukee Line

Is the old Lake Shore Route, and is the only one passing through *Evanston, Lake Forrest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha*, to *Milwaukee*.

Pullman Palace Cars

are run on all through trains of this road.

This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul. Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points West of the Missouri River.

On the arrival of the trains from the East or South, the trains of the Chicago & North-Western Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as follows:

Council Bluffs, Omaha and California. Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bluffs.

For St. Paul and Minneapolis. Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached to both trains.

For Green Bay and Lake Superior. Two Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, and running through to Marquette.

For Milwaukee. Four Through Trains daily, Pullman Cars on night trains, Parlor Chair Cars on day trains.

For Sparta and Winona and points in Minnesota. One Through Train daily, with Pullman Sleepers to Winona.

All wanting FRUIT FARMS, especially adapted to the growth of the VINE, where it is an established success and pays LARGE PROFIT. The land is also adapted to the growth of Peaches, Pears, Apples, and small fruits; also, Grains, Grass and Vegetables.

Many hundreds of excellent VINEYARDS, ORCHARDS and FARMS can now be seen.

THE LOCATION is only 31 miles south of Philadelphia, by Railroad, in a mild, delightful climate, and at the very doors of the New York and Philadelphia Markets. Another Railroad runs direct to New York.

THE VILLAGE already LARGE, SUCCESSFUL and PROSPEROUS. Churches, Schools, and other privileges are already established. Also, manufactories of Shoes, Clothing, Glass, Straw Goods, and other things, at which different members of a family can procure employment.

It has been a HEALTH RESORT for some years past for people suffering from pulmonary affections, asthma, catarrh, ague and debility, many thousands of whom have entirely recovered.

A new Brick Hotel has just been completed, 100 feet front, with back buildings, four stories high, including French roof, and all modern improvements for the accommodation of visitors.

PRICE OF FARM LAND, **$25.00 PER ACRE**, payable by installments, within the period of four years. In this climate, 20 acres of land planted out to vines will count as much as 100 acres further north.

Persons unacquainted with Fruit Growing can become familiar with it in a short time on account of surroundings.

FIVE ACRES, ONE ACRE, and TOWN LOTS, in the towns of Landisville and Vineland, also for sale.

For Dubuque via Freeport, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night trains.

For Dubuque and La Crosse, via Clinton, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on the night train to McGregor, Iowa.

For Sioux City and Yankton, Two Trains daily. Pullman Cars to Missouri Valley Junction.

For Lake Geneva, Four Trains daily.

For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville, and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.

New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 235 Farnham Street; San Francisco Office, 121 Montgomery Street; Chicago Ticket Offices: 62 Clark St., under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison Streets; Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets.

For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Ag't.
MARVIN HUGHITT, Gen. Sup't, Chicago.
January 28, 1876.-1y.

ONLY REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES.

CHANGE YOUR SURROUNDINGS.

Whilst visiting the Centennial Exposition, Vineland can be visited at small expense.

A paper containing full information will be sent free of cost on application to CHARLES K. LANDIS, VINELAND, N. J.

The following is an extract from a description of Vineland, written by the well-known agriculturist, Solon Robinson, and published in the *New York Tribune*:

All the farmers were of the "well to do" sort, and some of them, who have turned their attention to fruits and market gardening, have grown rich. The soil is loam, varying from sandy to clayey, and surface gently undulating, intersected with small streams and occasional wet meadows, in which beds of peat or muck are stored, sufficient to fertilize the whole upland surface, after it has been exhausted of its natural fertility.

It is certainly one of the most extensive tracts, in an almost level position, and suitable condition for pleasant farming, that we know of this side of The Western Prairies. We found some of the oldest farms apparently just as profitably productive as when cleared of forest fifty or a hundred years ago.

The geologist would soon discover the cause of this continued fertility. The whole country is a marine deposit, and all through the soil we found evidences of calcareous substances, generally in the form of indurated calcareous marl, showing many distinct forms of ancient shells, of the tertiary formation: *and this marly substance is scattered all through the soil, in a very comminuted form and in the exact condition most easily assimilated by such plants as the farmer desires to cultivate.*

[8-25.-1y.]

EBENSBURG BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

JOHN D. THOMAS, Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, at shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact that they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

WOMEN'S WAYS FOR MEN'S BENEFIT.—A little woman's wisdom would help the other sex greatly if such wisdom could only be imparted to the "stubborn men." The phrase "superfluous women" has created great indignation among the persons thus libelled. And it is no wonder, for if the truth is fairly stated, it will be found that there are more "superfluities" among men than women, when dull times are the rule, and labor or employment is hard to obtain. Men congregate in the streets, at corners, or in public-houses, or, at the best, have to lounge at their business places and—to come down to a colloquial phrase made famous by the lamented and lamenting, though sanguine Mr. Micawber—wait for "something to turn up." But things oftener turn *down* than *up* to those who fancy they can wait, while the ceaseless revolution goes on all round them.

Meanwhile, what are the "superfluous women" doing? They are eking out the half-loaf to make it serve, on the principle that a half-loaf is better than no bread.—They are taxing their capacity for frugality to the utmost, and converting discarded bits into useful ends; utilizing shreds, and piecing patches into whole cloth. The conservative industry of women, when their husbands and brothers are in limited employment or without occupation, is something to be admired. This native prudence—a thing of intuition—is one of the characteristics which happily distinguish the "weaker" sex from the "stronger," and tempts one to say that the application of the terms should be reversed. For a proof of the better "managing" power of women, we need only refer to the contrast between cases of families of half orphans, when the father or the mother is removed by death. The widower often gives up the contest with adversity at the beginning. In what the "somehow" consists, it might take many words to describe. But "anyhow," it does exist, as everybody knows, and as men prominent in every walk of life could testify, simply by relating their own experience.

This capacity of women for getting on under difficulties made public, rather than developed by widowhood—really exists, and is in exercise all the time. Business difficulties, or improvidence, or sickness, or bad habits in husbands, cause many wives to be in a worse condition than widows. They have all the difficulties of widowhood, with the encumbrance of a "superfluous" man superadded, and, being wives with living husbands, have not the advantages of sympathy which help the widow. The purpose of this article is not to make useless complaints of things as they are, but to set, here and there, a "superfluous" man to thinking.

If times change, men must change with them; or in other words, if circumstances alter, they must adapt themselves to circumstances. If a pound cannot be earned, earn half, or even a quarter, and, above all, spend nothing for superfluities above your earnings. Adopt woman's prudence and practice her diligence, and the problem of meeting hard times is more than half solved.

A FASHIONABLE WOMAN'S PRAYER.—Strengthen my husband and may his faith and his money hold out to the last.

Draw the lamb's wool of unsuspicious twilight over his eyes, that my flirtations may look to him like victories, and that my bills may strengthen his pride in me.

Bless, O Fortune, my crimps, rats and frizzles, and let thy glory shine on my paint and powder.

Enable the poor to shift for themselves and save me from all missionary beggars.

Shed the light of thy countenance on my camel's-hair shawl, my lavender silk, my point lace, and my necklace of diamonds, and keep the moth out of my sable, I beseech thee, O Fortune!

When I walk out before the gaze of vulgar men, regulate my wiggle and add new grace to my gait.

When I bow myself to worship, grant that I may do it with ravishing elegance, and preserve unto the last the lily-white of my flesh and the taper of my fingers.

Destroy mine enemies with the gall of jealousy, and eat up with the teeth of envy all those who gaze upon my style.

Save me from wrinkles and foster my plumpness.

Fill both my eyes, O Fortune, with the plaintive poison of inflation, that I may lay out my victims—the men—as numb as images graven.

Let the lily and the rose strive together in my cheek, and may my neck swim like a goose on the bosom of crystal water.

Enable me, O Fortune, to wear shoes a little smaller, and save me from all corns and bunions.

Bless Fanny, my lapdog, and rain down hailstones of destruction upon those who shall hurt a hair of Hector, my kitten.

Smile, O Fortune, most sweetly upon Dick, my canary, and watch over with the fondness of a ghost my two lily-white mice with red eyes.

A BRAVE ACT.—The Boston *Traveler* says that a few days since, as an excursion train of eighteen heavily laden cars on the Vermont division of the Portland and Ogdensburg railroad had commenced the descent of a heavy grade between the St. Johnsbury and the Connecticut river, the engineer suddenly descried three cattle upon the track just in advance of him. To drive or frighten them from the track, or to seasonably stop the train, was impossible. Instantly he decided upon his course. He sent his fireman to disconnect his engine and tender from the train, whistled "down brakes," and with full steam on, plunged forward alone, and with the impetus thus gained threw the cattle from the track. He then quietly allowed the train to overtake him again, connected it, and continued on, his passengers knowing nothing of the danger they had escaped by his quick wit and fidelity to duty.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co. BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Present rate of interest, six per cent. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, Jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'75.-1y.]

HENRY W. KANAGA. FRANK MACDONALD.

SEVENTH AVENUE HOTEL,

Corner Seventh Avenue and Liberty Street,

Terms, $2.50 and $3 per Day. PITTSBURG, PA.

One of the most desirable places to stop at West of the Mountains.

Accommodations for 300 Guests.

H. W. KANAGA & CO., PROPRIETORS,

LATE OF THE GIRARD HOUSE, CHESTNUT STREET, PHILA'DA.

The above House, opened last Spring for the reception of guests, is most centrally located in the business portion of the city, and within two blocks of the Union Depot. The house is

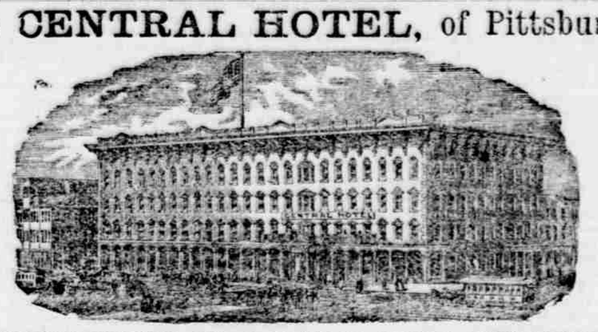
Entirely new and furnished throughout in the most improved style,

and is in every respect a first-class Hotel, with all modern improvements, having the electric telegraph from each chamber, and in course of erection a first-class passenger elevator, with all safety patents attached.

Ventilation of the House perfect. Safeguards on every floor against accidents by fire. Practically Fire-proof.

☞ REDUCTION FROM THE STATED PRICES TO PARTIES REMAINING A WEEK OR SO. ☜
11-3.] **The Cuisine Department will be a Leading Feature.** [2m.]

The CENTRAL HOTEL, of Pittsburgh.



SMITHFIELD STREET, FROM 2d TO 3d AVEN'S, PITTSBURGH, PA.

The most centrally located first-class House in the city. Street cars pass the door every five minutes to all the depots and all parts of both cities. Terms, $2.50 per day.
Aug. 18, 1876.—3m. WALSH & ANDERSON, Proprietors.

Monongahela House,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

J. McDonald Crossan, - - - - - Proprietor.

Reduction of Rates:

Rooms, with Board, $1 to $1, according to location.

☞ PASSENGER ELEVATOR RUNNING DAY AND NIGHT, MAKING ALL FLOORS EASY OF ACCESS. SAFEGUARDS AGAINST FIRE OF THE RESPORDER. VENTILATION OF THE HOUSE PERFECT. HAS THE IMPROVED ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH FROM EACH CHAMBER.

This House is eligibly located on the corner of Smithfield and Water Streets, in the immediate vicinity of the manufacturing agencies, and commands a fine view of the Monongahela River and surroundings. [10-20.-3m.]

"LA PIERRE" HOUSE,

CORNER BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

This House, most pleasantly located on Broad and Chestnut streets, has all the modern improvements, including Passenger Elevator, &c. It is first class in all its appointments. Price per day from $2.50 to $3, according to length of time and location of room.

STREET CARS RUN DIRECT TO CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

[10-20.-4m.] J. BUTTERWORTH, Proprietor.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county.
[2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

CARD.—HARRY JACOBS would respectfully inform his many friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that the undersigned firm, of which he is a member, has opened a NEW ESTABLISHMENT at **No. 319 Market Street, Philadelphia**, for the sale of the very best grades of **WINES and LIQUORS**, for domestic use, and will at all times keep an assortment (of the very best brands only) which will compare favorably with any ever offered to the trade. All persons visiting the city are cordially invited to inspect our stock. JACOBS & CO.,
319 Market Street, Philadelphia.

P. S.—We will also keep on hand a fine stock of choice brands of Cigars. [6-16.-tf.]

BONNER HOUSE, LORETTO, PA.—Having just completed and furnished this commodious and elegant hotel, the subscriber respectfully solicits from the public in general and summer visitors in particular a fair share of patronage. The house is supplied with all modern improvements, and has a fine ten-pin alley attached, as well as abundant provisions for the accommodation and amusement of all who may favor the house with their custom. Terms only $10 per week.

W. J. BONNER.
Loretto, May 19, 1876.-tf.

Iron City College.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

The most complete institution in the United States for the thorough practical education of young and middle aged men.

Students received at any time.

Address for Circulars containing full particulars, [9-15.-3m.] J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

Boyd & Gamble, ARCHITECTS And Superintendents

Germania Bank Building,
Corner Wood and Diamond Sts.,
[2-3.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [1y]

Miller House

LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"
Corner Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,
GREENSBURG, PA.

Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.
12-4.'76.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12—tf.)

FINE PIGS FOR SALE.—I have for sale a choice lot of young POLAND CHINA PIGS, the best Hog that is raised for profit; fattens at any age and will weigh 250 to 300 lbs. from 9 months to a year old. For further particulars address me at Sinking Valley, Blair Co., Pa. REUBEN FOX.
Aug. 18, 1876. 3m.*

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.31,'72.]

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,

NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.

[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at
[6-18.'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

HIGHEST MONUMENT IN THE W—The new cast-iron spire of the cathedral at Rouen has just been completed. The *Semaine Religieuse* of that diocese publishes the following particulars relative to the comparative height of the principal monuments of the globe, as contrasted with this work. None of the structures raised by the hand of man has made more magnificent or so lofty a pedestal for the Christian Cross. The dome of St. Peter's, at Rome, the marvel of modern art, thrown up to the skies by the genius of Bramante and Michael Angelo, has raised the emblem 330 feet above the ground. Strasburg, the highest Cathedral in all France, measures, with its celebrated clock tower, 466 feet; Amiens, 439 feet; Chartres, 404 feet; Notre Dame, at Paris, has a height of 222 feet. The Paris Pantheon, when considered one of the loftiest, does not exceed 308 feet, the cross included. On another side, the Great pyramid, that of Cheops, measures 480 feet, according to some travelers, but 450 feet according to others, and the latter calculation is the one generally adopted—a height which no modern human construction has hitherto exceeded. The pyramid of Cephrenes has 436 feet, that of Mycerinus 215 feet. Among more modern edifices, the dome of St. Paul's, London, is 360 feet; that of Milan 355 feet; the Hotel de Ville, of Brussels 364 feet; the Square tower of Antwerp, 351 feet; the dome of the Invalides, Paris, 344 feet; St. Sophia, at Constantinople, only rises to 180 feet; the leaning tower of Pisa to 187 feet; the Arc de Triomphe, Paris, to 162 feet; the Pantheon of Agrippa to 142 feet; and the Observatory of Paris to 84 feet. The dome of the Capitol at Washington, including its statue, reaches 307 feet in height, Trinity Church, New York, being 284 feet. From these figures, which are given in round numbers, it will be seen that the spire of Rouen, which has a height of 492 feet, is the most elevated monument in the world. The old one, commenced in 1201, from the plans of Robert Becpet, was destroyed by the fire of September 12, 1822, and which was justly considered one of the boldest and most perfect specimens in existence, had a height of 151 feet; it was therefore 59 feet less than the present spire.

A DRUNKEN FARM.—Often, often, often, while passing through the country have we passed farms whose appearance we could read at a glance. The tumble-down fence dead-disappeared—the broken gate hung in the shiftlessness born of drink. The house was unpainted and had many broken panes of glass which were stuffed with rags or old hats; the chimney stood in a tottering attitude; the barn door swung in a creaking confusion on broken hinges; the steps were missing; and the owner; everything was going to decay, untidy, cheerless. A single look showed that its owner trusted much at one shop—the rum shop. The spirit of thrift had been long since the spirit of the still. Fences, gates, repairs, improvements, good order and beauty are sacrificed for the bane of the throat. Outside matters reflect the same. The barn-yards unkempt, the doors were off, the roof leaky, the gates down, the cattle in the tools broken, the fodder scattered and the stock poor and unthrifty. Neglect, cruelty, wastefulness and ruin all had come from drink. The whole showed the trail of the same serpent. The straggling and tumbled fences, the walls, the rickety fences, the neglected fields, the sparse and half-grown crops, the dying orchard all bore to the passer by, "Whisky has been here." Drink had given the blaster of the mortgage instead of a coating of paint, and sloth, instead of labor, was in place of care, and demoralization in lieu of system. The farm was a blighted, and advertised its owner as plainly as it's owner did when he came reeling home from the grog-shop. One of the most impressive lessons for young farmers especially, is to look at a drunken farm.

A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR SMALL—Ed. Hine a correspondent of the Liverpool *Mercury*, in a communication to that paper speaks as follows: "I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man if the worst case of small pox cannot be effectually cured in three days, simply by means of tar. This is the sure and never failing remedy: One ounce of cream tartar dissolved in a pint of boiling water, to be drank, when cold, at short intervals. It can be taken at any age and is a preventive as well as a curative. It is known to have cured one hundred thousand cases without failure. I have myself restored hundreds by this means. It never leaves a mark, never causes blindness, always pr